

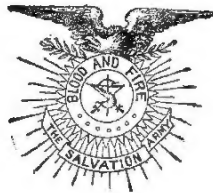
THE
MUSICAL PIONEER:

BEING A COLLECTION OF

SONGS AND CHORUSES

COMPOSED BY OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF

THE SALVATION ARMY.



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VOLUME I.

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1 We shall Win America.

Words and Music by COMMISSIONER BALLINGTON BOOTH. Music arranged by MISS AGNEW.

Slow.

1. We shall win A-mer-i-ca For our heavenly King; Hear its dy-ing mil-lions

Of sal-va-tion sing. Washed in the Blood of the Lamb,

We will plant our col-ors In ev-'ry state and clime, Loudest hal-le-lu-jahs From

all our sol-diers chime— Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS. *Allegro.*

We shall win A-mer-i-ca O-ver to our King; Hear its dy-ing

[Concluded on next page.]

We shall Win America. Continued.

The musical score is written for three parts: Soprano, Alto/Tenor, and Bass. It is in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 4/4 time. The first system of music includes the lyrics: "mill - ions Of sal - va - tion sing. Hur - rah! Hur - rah! The". The second system includes: "day of vic'try's nigh. Fight on! Fight on! We'll conquer or we'll die." The music features various dynamics, including *ff* (fortissimo), and includes trills and other ornamental flourishes.

2 Though clouds of opposition
 O'er our sky be cast;
 Yet every vale of shadows
 With Jesus shall be past.
 Trusting in the strength of the King,
 The chaffing and the laughing—
 Aye, all the world may do,
 Cannot mar the victory,
 The Lord will bring us through—
 Trusting in the strength of the King.

3 We'll raise a host of praying men
 With Daniel's courage bold;
 In our ranks brave girls shall march,
 As Miriam did of old.
 Led by the arm of the Lord.

Courageous as was Joshua,
 We'll cross each swelling flood,
 And intercede like Esther.
 For the people of our God—
 Led by the arm of the Lord.

4 Far braver than the bravest
 Of earthly volunteers,
 Are the true Salvationists
 Who through the scoffs and jeers
 Live for the Kingdom of the Lord.
 Soon with gathering warriors
 In council round the throne,
 We'll stand confessed by Jesus,
 Triumphant as His own—
 Forever in the presence of the Lord.

There Flows a Stream.

Words and Music by R. Slater, T.H.S.

SOLO.

CHORUS.




1. There flows a stream from my riv - en side, Ten - der - ly the Lord is speak - ing;

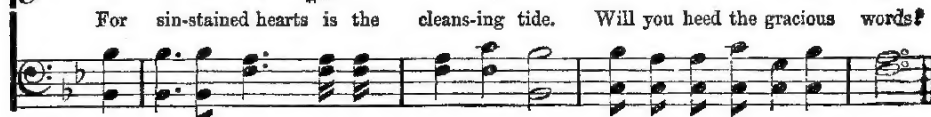


SOLO.

CHORUS.



For sin-stained hearts is the cleans-ing tide. Will you heed the gracious words?



CHORUS.



The precious Blood is flow-ing o'er my heart; It is cleans-ing, it is cleans-ing Be-




-fore its waves my sin and fear de - part; It is flow-ing o'er my heart.



2. "Your will as throne will you yield to me?
"As King am I o'er your soul to be?"

3. "My peace I'll give, it shall guard your
heart;
"My presence ne'er shall from you depart.

4. "Upon your heart I my laws will write,
"Your darkened soul I will fill with light.

5. "I trod a path thorn-strewn for thee;
"The cross-bound way will you tread for
me?"

6. "In love my life was laid down for thee;
"A sin-cleansed heart will you give to me?"

The Golden Crown.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

In the thickest fight I can find de-light, In the fiercest storm I am

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand.

onward borne; But sometimes when sad, It helps make me glad Just to look at my Gol-den

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

Crown. Yes it helps to inspire, And to lift me higher. When the de-vil tries With his

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line begins with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

spite and lies, Far a-way he doth flee When I take him with me For a look at my Golden Crown.

The fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line begins with a half note D4, followed by quarter notes C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

The Golden Crown, *Continued.*

CHORUS.

Oh, my Golden Crown, Oh, my Golden Crown, Oh, my Golden Crown, It's waiting there for me. I'll wear it just up
there, When I the glory share. I'll fight while I live, And then He will give A Golden Crown to me.

2. There'll be many a sight
That will fill with delight,
When I'm upward borne
Where the Crowns are worn;
But 'twill interest me,
When I look for to see
Who are wearing the Golden Crowns.
There's an angel there,
Looking bright and fair,
Who I helped through her trials
When she lived in Seven Dials;
And my dear old friend
From the dirty East End,
Over there with a Golden Crown.
3. There's an angel pure,
Ah, how changed to be sure,
When I knew her last,
But a poor outcast!
Oh, it pays for the tears
And the toil of years,
Seeing her with a Golden Crown.
And there's poor Drunken Joe,
As they called him below;
I remember the night
When he first saw the light,
How his face it shone,
How he laboured on,
Till they fetched him to wear his Crown.
4. If you please don't suppose
That I'm one of those
Whose aim alone
Is to seek their own.
My opinions are,
That this sort are far
From wearing a Golden Crown.

The Crowns I admit
Will vary a bit;
There'll be dull and bright,
There'll be heavy and light.
You must toil and care,
If you're in for to wear
The best of the Golden Crowns.

5. 'Tis no use to believe
That you're going to receive
A Crown for to wear,
If you don't take your share
In the battle's fray;
For it's true what I say—
Cowards never wear Golden Crowns.
All the Crowns are reserved
For the soldiers who've served,
Not the folks you most please,
When you stand them "At ease";
But the bold and brave
Who leave all to save,—
They're the sort for the Golden Crown.

6. Shall I tell you how
You may wear on your brow
Such a glorious Crown
Of the best renown?
First, be sure to be clear
There's no sin or fear,
Then you're right for a Golden Crown,
Then the very next thing,
Set to work and begin
In the street and lane
Where there's woe and pain;
Stoop to serve the worst,
And to save the lost—
They'll be jewels in your Golden Crown.

Speak, Saviour, Speak!


Words by H. H. Booth.




1. Let me hear Thy voice now speaking, Let me hear and I'll o - bey; While before Thy Cross I'm



seeking, Oh, chase my fears a - way. Oh, let the light now falling Re - veal my



CHORUS.
ev - ery need; Now hear me while I'm call - ing, Oh! speak, and I will heed. Speak, Saviour,



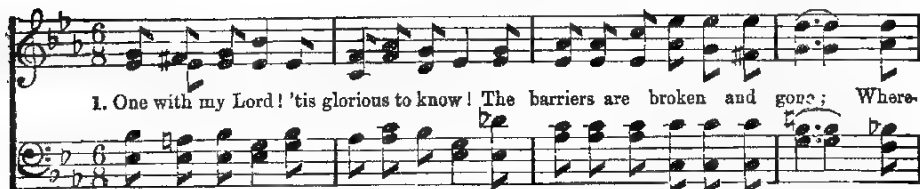
speak! O - bey Thee I will ev - er; Now at Thy Cross I seek From all that's wrong to sever.

2. Let me hear and I will follow,
Though the path be strewed with thorns;
It is joy to share Thy sorrow,
Thou makest calm the storm.
Now my heart Thy temple making,
In Thy fullness dwell with me;
Every evil way forsaking,
Thine only I will be.

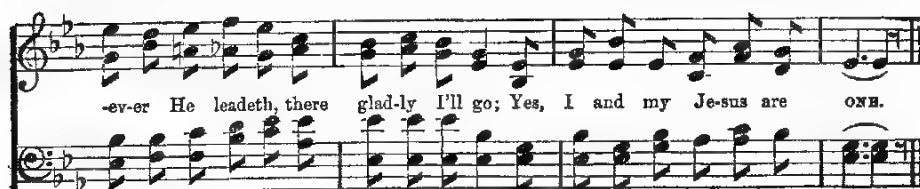
3. Let the Blood of Christ for ever
Flood and cleanse my heart within;
That to grieve Thee I may never
More stain my soul with sin.
Farewell to worldly pleasure,
Farewell to self and pride;
How wondrous is my treasure,
With Jesus at my side!

One with my Lord!

Words and Music by Mr. Herbert H. Booth.

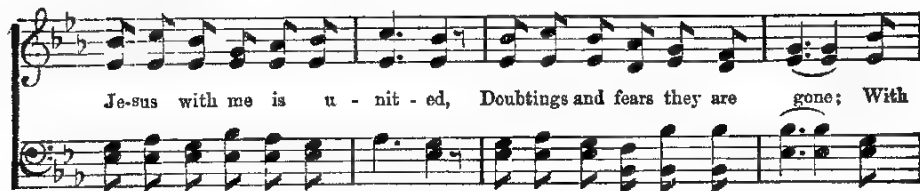


1. One with my Lord! 'tis glorious to know! The barriers are broken and gone; Where-



-ev-er He leadeth, there glad-ly I'll go; Yes, I and my Je-sus are **ONE**.

CHORUS.



Je-sus with me is u - nit - ed, Doubtings and fears they are gone; With



Him now my soul is de - light-ed, I and King Je-sus are **one**.


2. One with my Lord! With His purpose
and will—
So **ONE** that ne'er can complain;
My business down here His words to fulfil,
My **PURPOSE** to honour His Name.
3. One with my Lord! with His toil and His
care,
In seeking and saving the lost,
Remembering when looking on those in
despair,
How to save them His life-blood it cost.

4. One with my Lord! with His Cross and
His shame,
With the mocking, the spear, and the
thorn;
Won by His love, I have taken His name—
Should I leave Him because of earth's
scorn?
5. One with my Lord! When time has gone by
And eternity opens to view,
On His grace and His strength I then **will**
rely,
And trust Him to carry me through.


6. One with my Lord! On the Throne of His
might
I shall take my place by His side,
And then in that land of rapture and light
With Him I'll for ever abide!

At the Cross when a Soul is Pleading.

Words and music by R. Slater. [T. H. S.]



1. At the Cross when a soul is pleading, Heard in Heaven is each heart-breathed sigh;

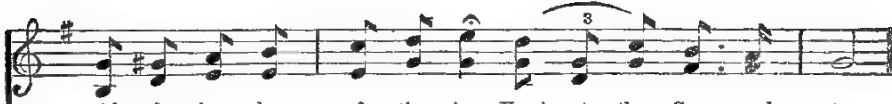


To the soul that sin's way is leaving God in pard'ning love is ev - er nigh.

CHORUS.



Sin - ner come, by sin un - done, And



with the bur - den of thy sin. Kneel at the Cross and pray.

2. At the Cross by all those heart-broken
Healing balm from the Lord is gained;
There is peace for all those storm-beaten,
Freedom for each soul that sin has chained.
3. At the Cross ev'ry soul defeated—
That gave way when temptation came—
By the Lord will be yet accepted,
His forgiving love we all may claim.
4. At the Cross God descends in mercy,
There to meet each repentant heart;
Sins forgiving, and loving freely,
Shedding light in souls by sin made dark.

Out on the Sea of Eternity!

Words by H. H. Booth.

1. You're drawing nearer the Judgement Day, You're drawing nearer, you're drawing nearer; And

soon your soul will pass a-way; And soon your soul will pass a-way; The

Great White Throne you then will see, And ev-er in joy or pain you'll be—

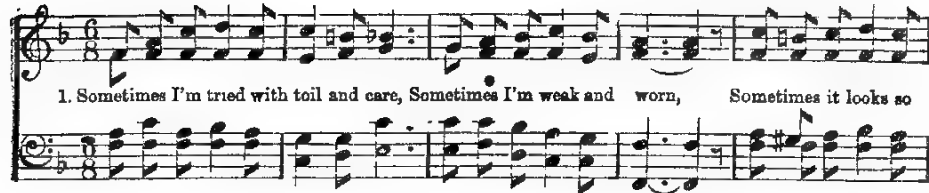
p *rit. on repeat only.* *repeat pp*
Floating— Floating— Out on the sea of e - ter - ni - ty

2. When time forever has passed away;
The thought of the grace you spurn to-day
Will fill your soul with deep despair.
Oh, awful thought, to be ever there—
Thinking—
Out on the sea of eternity.

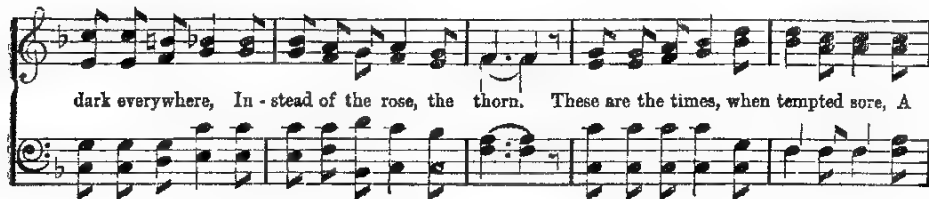
4. Along the river of Time you glide,
You have no hope, no friend to guide.
Oh, think how soon the end you'll see
And how in horror you may be—
Sinking—
Out on the sea of eternity.

Mighty to Keep.

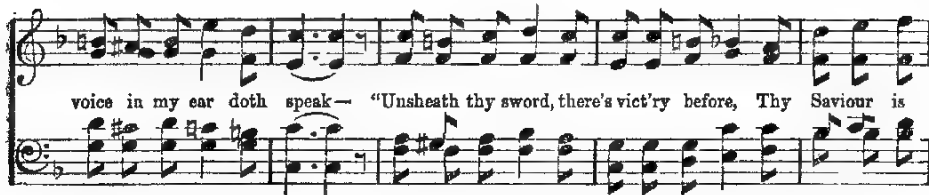
Words and music by H. H. Booth.



1. Sometimes I'm tried with toil and care, Sometimes I'm weak and worn, Sometimes it looks so




dark everywhere, In - stead of the rose, the thorn. These are the times, when tempted sore, A

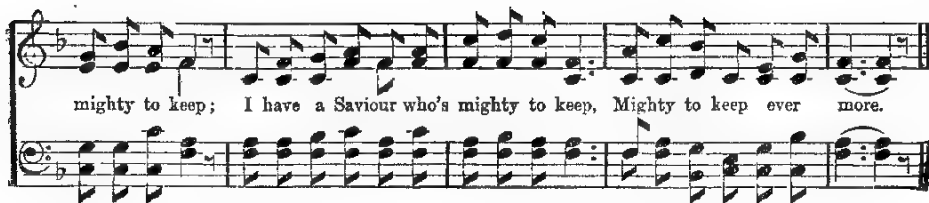


voice in my ear doth speak— "Unsheathe thy sword, there's vict'ry before, Thy Saviour is

CHORUS.



mighty to 'keep." I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep,



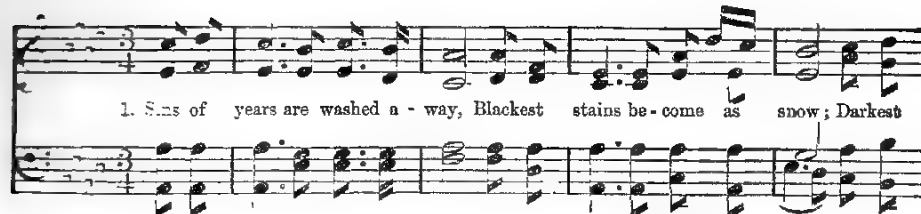
mighty to keep; I have a Saviour who's mighty to keep, Mighty to keep ever more.

2. Never I've known a cloud so dark,
 Never a power so strong,
 Never a wolf so fiercely to bark,
 Never a night so long—
 But they all vanished, and fell, and fled,
 And left me to wonder, not weep,
 How I could ever have doubted at all
 A Saviour so mighty to keep.

3. Jesus, I'll trust Thee more and more,
 Trust where I cannot trace,
 Trust when I hear the ocean's roar,
 Trust when the foe I face.
 Thou wilt be more than life to me,
 So broad, so high, so deep,
 Changing the thunder into glee,
 Able to save and to keep.

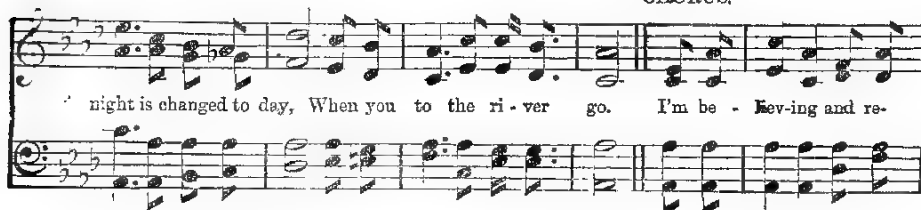
I'm Believing and Receiving.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

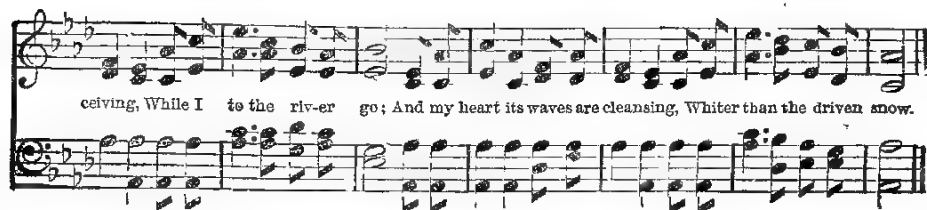


1. Sins of years are washed a - way, Blackest stains be - come as snow; Darkest

CHORUS.



night is changed to day, When you to the ri - ver go. I'm be - liev - ing and re -

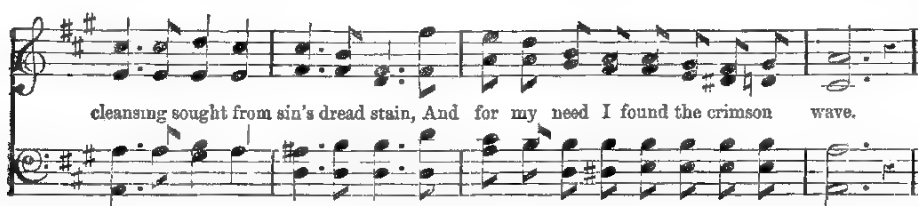


ceiving, While I to the riv - er go; And my heart its waves are cleansing, Whiter than the driven snow.

2. Doubts and fears are borne along
On the current's ceaseless flow;
Sorrow changes into song,
When you to the river go.
3. Ease and wealth become as dross,
Worthless, earth's delight and show;
All your boast is in the Cross,
When you to the river go.
4. Selfishness is lost in love.
Love for Him whose love you know;
All your treasure is above,
When you to the river go.
5. Fighting is a great delight,
Never will you fear the foe;
Armed by King Jehovah's might,
When you to the river go.

All I Need I in my Saviour Find.

Words and Music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)



CHORUS.



2. With sad and weary heart I came,
Jesus gave relief;
My soul was troubled, filled with shame;
But needed balm I gained to banish grief.
3. Through hours of pain and loneliness,
Jesus peace bestows;
When sorrows on the spirit press,
All needed comfort from my Saviour flows.
4. When for my daily path I seek,
Needed light He gives;
When I for my life's work feel weak,
All needed strength my soul from Him receives.
5. For every need I ere shall know,
Jesus will suffice;
And when through death's dark stream I go,
My needed guide will He be to the skies.

My Sins are Under the Blood.

Words, and music by F. W. Fry. (T. H. S.)

1. God's an - ger now is turned a - way, My sins are un - der the Blood. My

dark - ness He has changed to day, My sins are un der the Blood.

CHORUS.

My sins, my sins, my sins are un - der the Blood ;
My sins, my sins are under the Blood, My guilt is gone, and my soul is free; My

peace, my peace, my peace is made with God.
peace, my peace is made with God, For the Lord has par - doned me.

2. My doubts are gone, the past forgiven, My sins, etc.
My title's clear, I'm bound for heaven. My sins, etc.
3. How sweet the Lord's alone to be ; My sins, etc.
What joy to know He cleanses me. My sins, etc.
4. When sorrow's waves around me roll. My sins, etc.
In perfect peace He keeps my soul. My sins, etc.
5. In every step His hand doth lead, My sins, etc.
And He supplies my every need. My sins, etc.
6. What though the way I cannot see, My sins, etc.
Still this I know, He leadeth me. My sins, etc.
7. He'll keep me faithful to the end. My sins, etc.
And when in death He'll be my friend. My sins, etc.

Onward, yes, Onward.

Words by Herbert. H. Booth.

1. Onward, yes, onward, does time in its flight Bear you a - long to e-

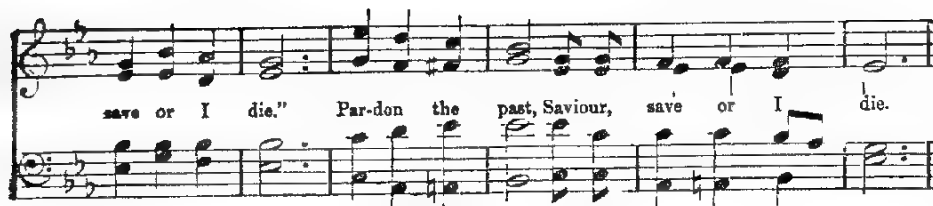
-ter - ni - ty's night; Sin-ner, when once on the ec - ho - less shore

Answers to prayer will come nev-er more. Tear from your soul now the

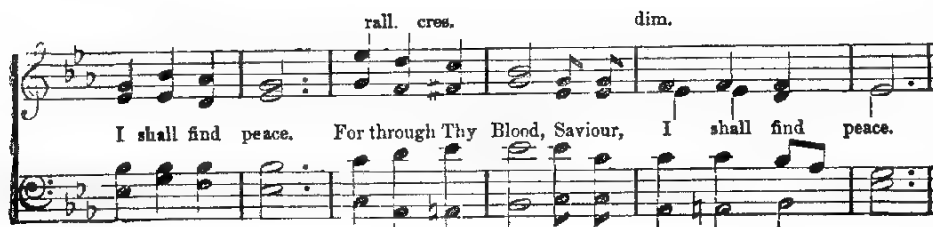
dark demon's snare, Come to the Cross with your woe and des - pair,

Down at the feet of the Sa - viour, oh, cry, "Par-don the past, Saviour,

Onward, yes, Onward. (Continued.)



CHORUS.



2. Onward, yes, onward, you're borne on sin's years

Till you've grown weary of toil and of tears,
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain ;
Will you not come to your Father again ?
You have grown weary of things that 'ecay—
Weary of flinging your soul's wealth away ;
Weary of sowing what soon you must reap ;
Jesus will hear, sinner— speak, sinner, speak !

3. Tired of the hollow, the base, and untrue,


Sinner, oh, sinner, 'tis Jesus calls you ,
For many years your sorrow He's seen,
God's righteous anger and you stood between :
Yet with strong yearning, and filled with sin's pain,
His favour and love you're longing to gain.
Come from your darkness, oh, now to Him cry,
"Pardon the past, Saviour ; save, or I die."

4. Backslider, backslider, the time has been long

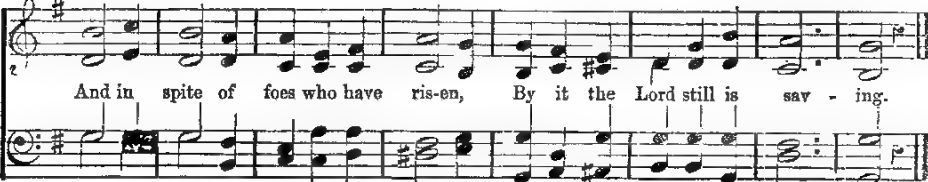
Since last in your mouth was heard the new song ;
Come to the Cross, and again it will seem
That all your backslidings are gone like a dream.
Now, in repentance, come back to the place
Where, like the prodigal, you shall find grace ;
Speak, while in sorrow before Him you lie ;
"Pardon the past, Saviour ; save or I die ! "

Under the Flag of our Army Brave.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

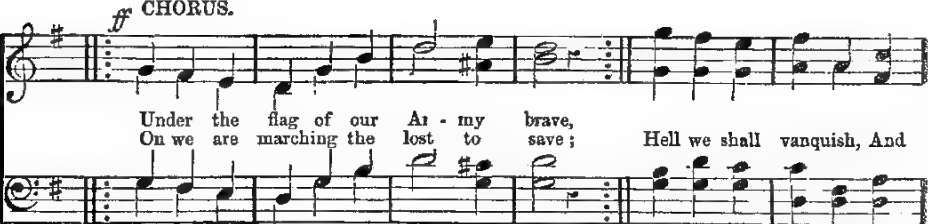


1. Far and wide in many a re - gion, Now is the Ar-my flag wav - ing;



And in spite of foes who have ris-en, By it the Lord still is sav - ing.

CHORUS.



Under the flag of our Ar - my brave,
On we are marching the lost to save; Hell we shall vanquish, And

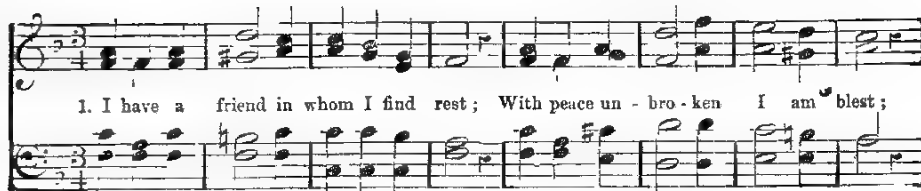


free those who languish, In sin's bitter thraldom, through Je - sus our Lord.

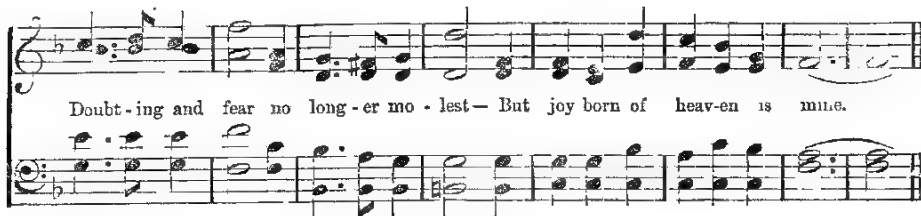
2. Far and near are those who are pardoned,
Who unto God our flag guided;
And whose hearts, which sin had so darkened,
With heavenly joy are now lighted.
3. Firm and true for right ever daring,
Following Christ our Redeemer,
We will prove as to the despairing
We tell His love for the sinner.
4. Fearless, on through paths marked by danger,
We will go forward as saviours;
For the lost and fallen we'll labour,
Glad that our toiling God favours.

A Friend ever Faithful.

Words and music by R. Slater.

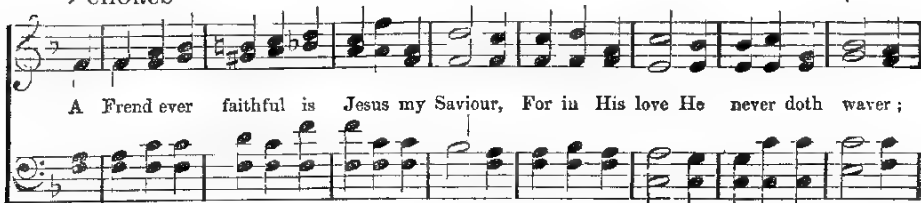


1. I have a friend in whom I find rest; With peace un - bro - ken I am blest;

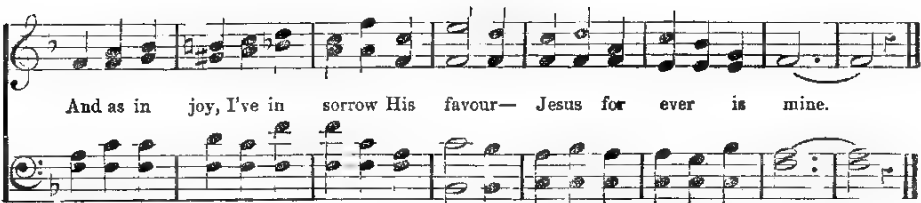


Doubt - ing and fear no long - er mo - lest - But joy born of heav - en is mine.

CHORUS



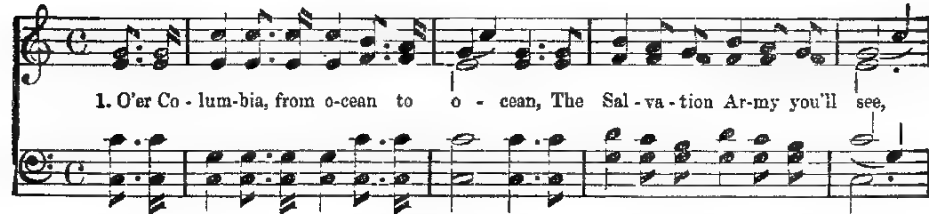
A Friend ever faithful is Jesus my Saviour, For in His love He never doth waver;



And as in joy, I've in sorrow His favour - Jesus for ever is mine.

- 2 He in my sorrow brings me relief,
His love assuages all my grief;
Calm is my resting for me beneath
His arms everlasting are held.
3. All that I think and feel He doth know;
Marked by His hand my path below,
All will be well, come joy or come woe -
For mine are His wisdom and love.
4. Death now for me possesses no sting.
Nor can the grave a victory win;
Safe, me to heaven, my Saviour will bring,
Though dark and storm-beaten my way.

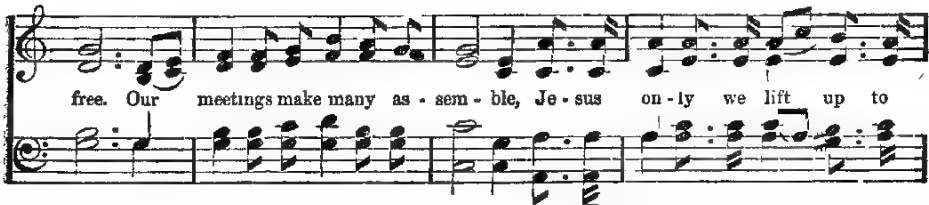
Oh, Yes, there's Salvation for You.



1. O'er Co - lum-bia, from o - cean to o - cean, The Sal - va - tion Ar - my you'll see,



Filled with love and a Saviour's de - vo - tion, Ev' - ry - where slaves of sin set - ting

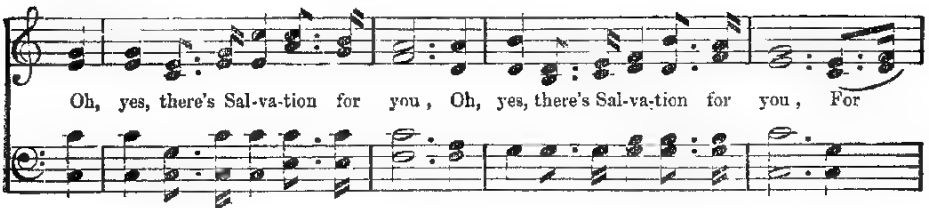


free. Our meetings make many as - sem - ble, Je - sus on - ly we lift up to



view, And we'll shout 'till we make Satan tremble, "Sinner, there is Sal - va - tion for you."

CHORUS.



Oh, yes, there's Sal - va - tion for you, Oh, yes, there's Sal - va - tion for you, For



you on the Cross Je - sus suffered, Sin - ner, there is Sal - va - tion for you.

Saviour, Dear Saviour, Draw Nearer.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. My mind up-on Thee Lord is stayed, My all up-on Thy al-tar laid, Oh,
And since in sin-gle-ness of aim, I part with all, Thy power to gain, Oh,

CHORUS.

hear my prayer,
God, draw near Saviour, dear Saviour, draw nearer, Humble in spirit I kneel at Thy

Cross; Speak out Thy wish-es still clear-er, And I will o bey at all cost.

2. By every promise Thou hast made,
And by the price Thy love has paid
For my release,
I claim the power to make me whole,
And keep through every hour my soul
In perfect peace.

3. And now by faith the deed is done,
And Thou again to live hast come
Within my heart.
And rising now with Thee my Lord,
To lose the world I can afford,
For mine Thou art.

Oh, Yes, there's Salvation for You. *Continued.*

2. We see how that sin's desolation
Now threatens our land to deform;
On Jesus, our rock and foundation,
There's safety alone from the storm.
With the Blood and Fire flag waving o'er us,
Though only a tried, faithful few,
In the might of our Captain we'll conquer,
Telling all, there's Salvation for you.

3. The outcast, the drunkard bring hither,
And all steeped in sin to the brim;
May zeal for our Master ne'er wither,
Nor desire for His glory grow dim.
May we from the Army ne'er sever,
But ever to Jesus prove true;
Let this be our war cry for ever,
Sinner, there is Salvation for you.

Nearer, yes, Nearer my Saviour.

Andante.

Words and music by R. Slate

1. I stand to learn, Lord, at Thy Cross, From Thy ex - am - ple's teach-ing, How

I, like Thee may suf - fer loss, That oth - ers might be blest. O

love di - vine! Thy brow thorn-crown'd, Thy wounded bo - dy bleed-ing, And

yet, for those who nailed Thee there, Thy lips are in - ter - ced - ing.

CHORUS.

Near-er, yes, near-er my Saviour, Oh! draw me yet near-er to Thee.

Near-er, yes, near-er my Saviour, And per - fect Thy like - ness in me.

Oh, 'Tis Coming.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.

1. Have you received the Ho-ly Power? 'Twill fit you for the fight, 'Twill make of you a

CHORUS.

migh-ty host To put your foes to flight. Oh, 'tis coming, Oh, 'tis coming, The

Power of the Holy Ghost; Oh, 'tis coming, my sin consuming, The fire of the Holy Ghost:

2. Have you received the Holy Power?
'Twill fall from Heaven on you;
From Jesus' Throne, this very hour
'Twill make you brave and true.

3. Oh, now receive the Holy Fire,
'Twill burn away all dross,
All earthly, selfish, vain desire,
'Twill make you love the Cross.


Nearer, yes, Nearer my Saviour. *Continued.*

2. How I should love I'll learn from Thee,
While here Thy love beholding,
That in some measure I may be
A Saviour of the lost.
Deep sorrow breaks Thy heart in twain;
In death Thou art forsaken;
Oh, help me, Lord, if this should be
Part of the lot I've taken.


3. Thy dying love has won my heart,
Thine now am I, Thine only;
No longer is it hard to part
From what would hold me from Thee.
Down at Thy Cross I kneel and gaze,
Thy image so receiving
Upon my soul, and I will live
Thy loving spirit breathing.

I have Read of Men of Faith.


Words by Blind. Mark.



1. I have read of men of faith, Who have brave-ly fought till death,




Who now the crown of life are wear-ing; Then the thought comes back to



me, Can I not a soldier be, Like to those martyrs bold and dar-ing?

CHORUS.



I'll gird on my ar-mour and rush to the field, De - ter-mined to

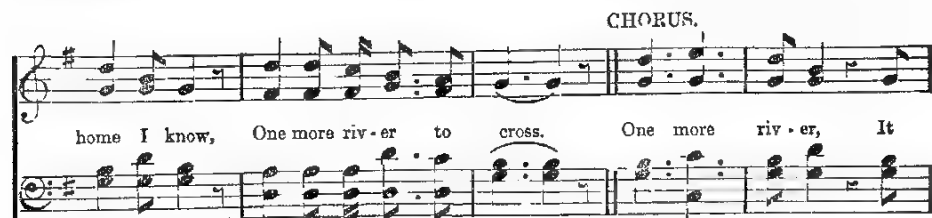
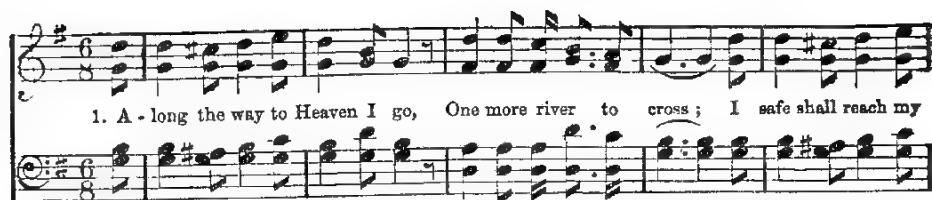


conquer and ne-ver to yield; So the en-em-y shall know, Whereso-



-ev - er I may go, That I am fighting for Je - ho - vah.

One more River to Cross.



2. I safe through streams have often passed,
And fear not now to cross the last.

3. Not yet the river's banks I see,
But near, when crossing, Christ will be.

4. Oh, heedless sinner, stop and think,
Who'll help you when on Jordan's brink?

5. The time is quickly passing by,
Come, now, in Jesus Christ rely.

I have Read of Men of Faith. Continued.

2. I, like them, will take my stand
With the sword of God in hand,
Smiling amid opposing legions;
I the victor's crown will gain,
And at last go home to reign
In Heaven's bright and sunny regions.

3. I will join at once the fight,
Leaning on my Saviour's might,
Who's strong and mighty to deliver;
From my post I will not shrink,
Though I of death's cup should drink—
Hell to defeat is my endeavour.

4. Will you not enlist with me
And a gallant soldier be?
Vain 'tis to waste your time in slumber;
Jesus calls for men of war
Who will fight and not give o'er,
Routing hell's hosts in fear and wonder.

The Waters of Jordan may Roll.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.



1. The waves of death's riv - er are dark and cold, But Je - sus Himself has passed



through; The Saviour in mercy thy feet will hold; His promise is faithful and true.

CHORUS.



Oh, the waters of Jordan may roll But Je - sus will car - ry me through; His



peace is now fil - ling my soul, Oh, that it were giv - en to you!

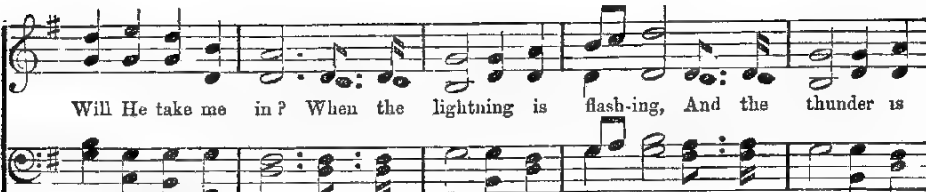
2. On this side the river is war and strife
'Gainst sin by God's faithful few,
Yet trembling sinners are entering life;
The power, that will carry them through.
3. On this side the border, a heavenly peace
Is offered to you and to me;
From doubting and sin there is sweet release,
Till crossing with Jesus to be.
4. As we're fording the river in sight of the land,
Our comrades will stand on the shore;
As our soldier-feet touch the shining strand,
We shall clasp their hands once more.

When the Chariot's Lowering.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.

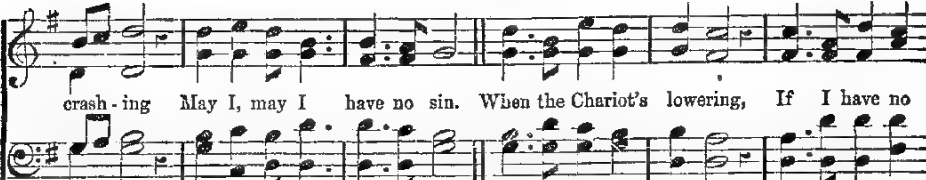


1. When the Char-i - ot is low-er - ing, And the an - gels are hov-er - ing,

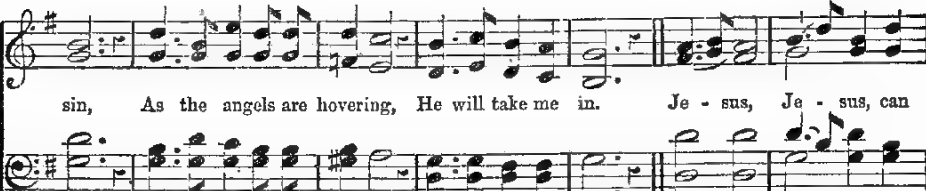


Will He take me in? When the lightning is flash-ing, And the thunder is

CHORUS.



crash - ing May I, may I have no sin. When the Chariot's lowering, If I have no



sin, As the angels are hovering, He will take me in. Je - sus, Je - sus, can



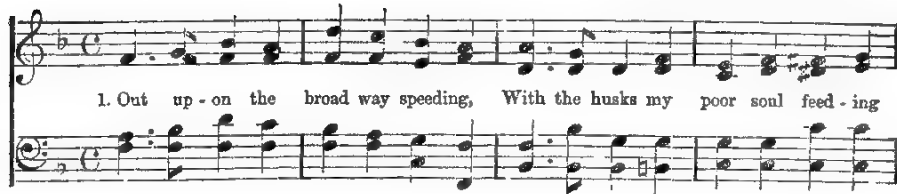
wash away thy sin, Je - sus, Sav - iour, I know He'll take thee in.

2. On the resurrection morning
As the bright day is dawning,
Saints will wait for me.
Then we'll stand by the river,
Near the Throne, no more to sear,
Ever, ever His face to see

3. When the wicked are flying,
And backsliders are crying,
He will call my name.
If I keep up my fighting,
And in Je - sus delighting,
I in heaven with Him shall reign.

Rolled Away.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.



1. Out up - on the broad way speeding, With the husks my poor soul feed - ing



Je - sus came, and sought, and found me, And my bur - den, all my bur - den, All my

CHORUS.



Rolled a - way,.....rolled a - way,.....
burden rolled a - way. Rolled away, rolled away, Oh, the



Rolled a - way,.....rolled a -
bur - den of my heart rolled a - way, rolled a-way, Rolled a-way,
way,.....



rolled a-way, Oh, the bur - den of my heart, Of my heart rolled a - way.

2. Fast from hope and mercy sinking,
I the bitter cup was drinking;
Till in love my Saviour met me,
And my darkness, all my darkness turned to light.


3. I had wandered long in sadness,
Blinded by my sin and madness;
Till by love my heart was broken,
And my sorrow, all my sorrow changed to song.

Down at the Fountain.

Words and music by H. H. Bootle.




1. Down at the Fountain wonders are wrought; There'twas I heard the sto - ry



Of Je-sus' love; my burden there brought, And the wild storm bursting o'er me Was

CHORUS.



changed to hea-ven-ly glo - ry. Down at the Fountain flow-ing so



free, Je - sus is sweet - ly speak-ing to me, Lift - ing the



bur - den up from my soul, Bidding my spir - it rise and be whole.

2. Down at the Fountain pardon is gained,
There Jesus snapped my fetters;
Cleansed by His Blood my soul when sin-stained,
And the past with all its terror
Was cast from me for-ever.

3. Down at the Fountain courage is gained,
Strength for the weak and faint-hearted,
Out from the soul all darkness is driven,
And the hearts from sorrow are parted,
When first for heaven they started.

Down at the Saviour's Feet.

Melody by permission of Mr. J. Bath, 23. Berners St., London, W.
Harmonised by R. S.



1. I'm glad I ev - er heard the blessed story Of that love so vast and free; That



gave up all the heaven and the glory, And bore all the suf - fer - ing for



me. I'm glad that e'er with bro - ken heart I sought the mer - cy seat; To

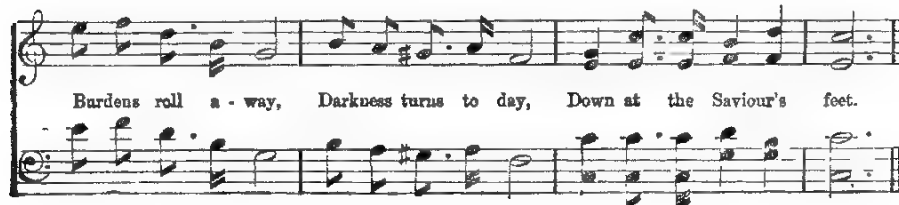


find re - lief from my load of sin and grief, While kneeling at the Saviour's feet. Oh!

CHORUS.

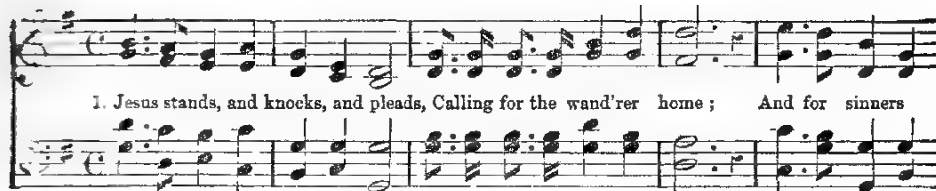


Down at the Saviour's feet, Love finds its heaven all com - plete;



Burdens roll a - way, Darkness turns to day, Down at the Saviour's feet.

Calling for the Wanderer Home.



1. Jesus stands, and knocks, and pleads, Calling for the wand'rer home; And for sinners

CHORUS.



in - ter - cedes, Calling for the wand'rer home. Boundless love, be - yond de - gree,



* Call - ing for the wand'rer home; Je - sus longs to set you free,



Calling for the wand'rer home.

2. As a lamb to slaughter led, Calling, etc.
On the Cross His Blood was shed. Calling, etc.
3. He has often called before, Calling, etc.
Now He's waiting at the door. Calling, etc.
4. Come, oh, come, while yet He stands, Calling, etc.
While in love He spreads His hands. Calling, etc.
5. Soon His mercy will be o'er, Calling, etc.
Thou shalt hear His voice no more. Calling, etc.

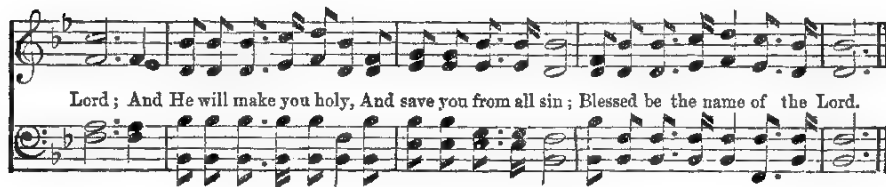
Down at the Saviour's Feet. *Continued.*

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. A sense of deepest shame and sorrow filled me,
I wept as ne'er before;
Till Jesus said in tones that strangely thrilled me—
"Arise, go in peace and sin no more."
My blind eyes saw, my fetters fell,
A joy supremely sweet
Filled all my soul, as every whit made whole,
I tarried at the Saviour's feet.</p> | <p>3. The world with all it's joys no longer charms me,
For a purer bliss is mine;
The devil with his darts no longer harms me,
While kept by a power that's divine;
From inward strife and fear set free,
My victory is complete;
In joy or pain, in earthly loss or gain
I have heaven at the Saviour's feet.</p> |
|--|---|

Blessed be the Name of the Lord.

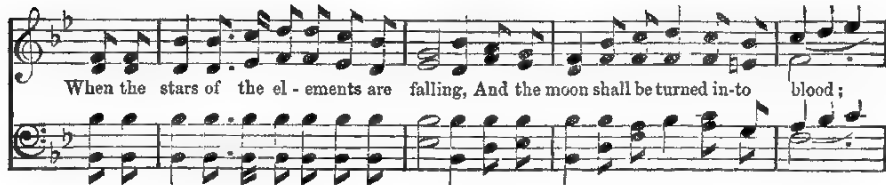


1. Oh, sin-ner, come to Je-sus, And give your heart to Him, Blessed be the name of the

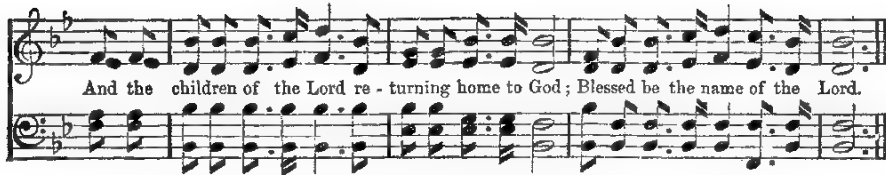


Lord; And He will make you holy, And save you from all sin; Blessed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.



When the stars of the el - e - ments are falling, And the moon shall be turned in-to blood;



And the children of the Lord re - turning home to God; Blessed be the name of the Lord.

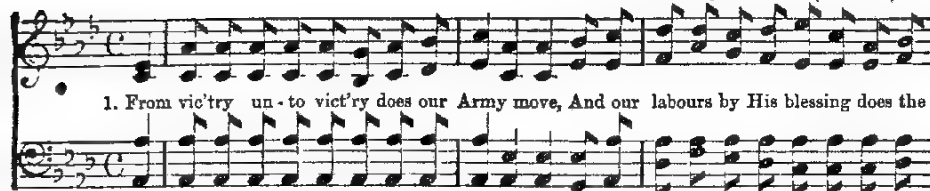
2. It does not matter whether
We are black or white;
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
For God says, "Whosoever,"
Can come and be put right;
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

3. And when the Lord does call us
To cross cold Jordan's tide;
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
I'm sure that He will help us,
And be close by our side,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

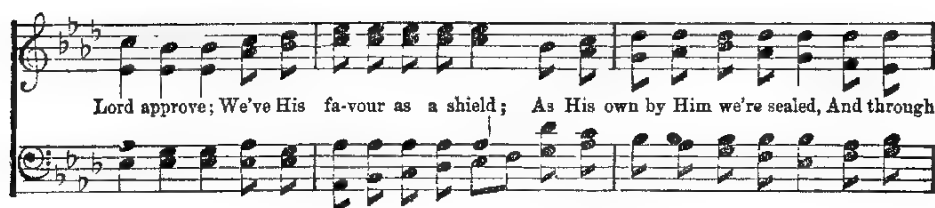
4. Then our warfare will be over,
And all the work be done,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
We'll bind our sheaves together,
And shout the "Harvest home;"
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Hallelujah for the Victories.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

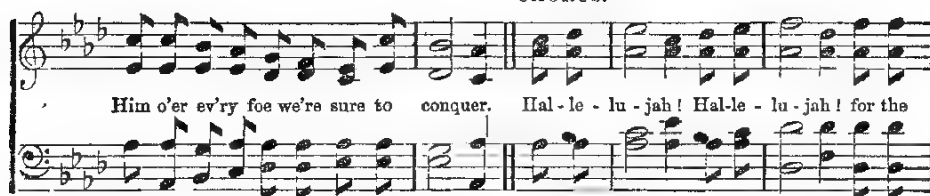


1. From vic'try un - to vic'try does our Army move, And our labours by His blessing does the

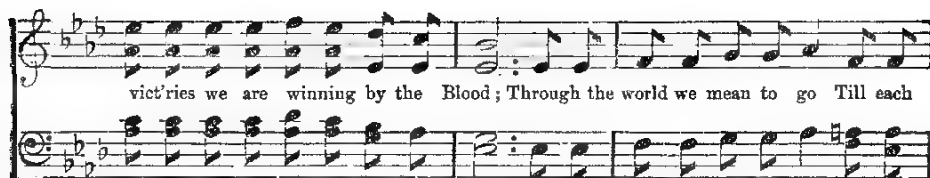


Lord approve; We've His fa-vour as a shield; As His own by Him we're sealed, And through

CHORUS.



Him o'er ev'ry foe we're sure to conquer. Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! for the



vict'ries we are winning by the Blood; Through the world we mean to go Till each



sin - ner here be - low Has been par-don'd and cleans'd by Je - sus.

2. The march has been through rugged ways by darkness veiled,
But in times of greatest trial ne'er has Jesus failed;
He has led His Army on
Till the vic'try has been won,
And the foes of God and man have been defeated.

3. With hope that's bright and steady we will still fight on,
In the battle faithful proving and so gain the crown;
We will glory in the Cross,
Dare to suffer pain and loss,
Seeking by our lives to glorify our Saviour.

He Redeemed Me.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

Allegretto.

poco rit.

1. So that He for me might die, Je-sus left His Throne on high; To save from woe that

a tempo

CHORUS.

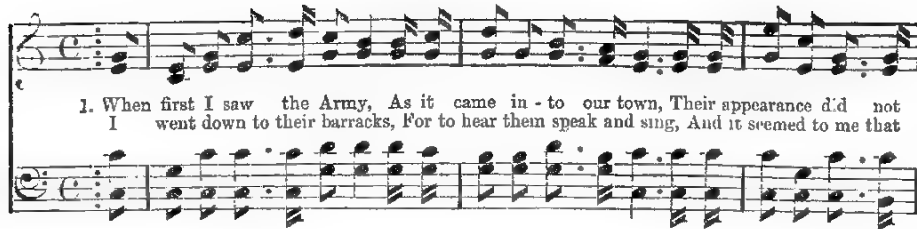
lasts e - ter-nal - ly, He in love became my ransom. By the Blood my Saviour

shed up - on the tree, He re - deemed me, He re - deemed me; By the

Blood my Saviour shed up - on the tree, I am now from sin set free.

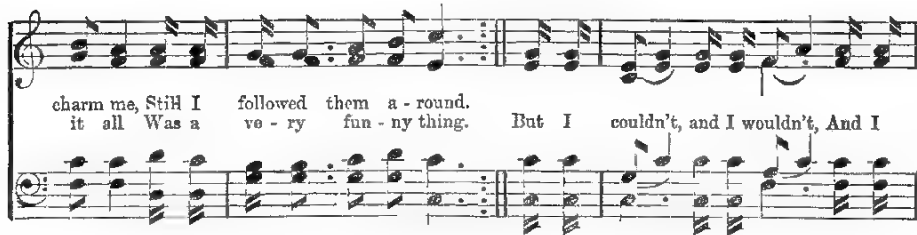
2. I will show my love to Him,
Winning souls that I may bring
More precious jewels for His diadem,
So my Saviour glorifying.
3. Daily I like Him will live,
Mind and body I will give
Unto His service—all He shall receive,
For the love that gained my pardon.
4. I will spread the fame abroad
Of the mercy of my Lord,
That other souls to God may be restored,
Through the Blood of my Redeemer.

I Couldn't Stay Away.



1. When first I saw the Army, As it came in - to our town, Their appearance d'd not
I went down to their barracks, For to hear them speak and sing, And it seemed to me that

CHORUS.



charm me, Still I followed them a - round.
it all Was a ve - ry fun - ny thing. But I couldn't, and I wouldn't, And I



couldn't stay a - way from them; I couldn't, I wouldn't, I couldn't stay a - way.

2. The next night I was back again
In my accustomed seat,
For to hear them thump the tambourines
Was to me quite a treat;
They said "Young man, are you saved?
I answered them quite short,
For they could not make me believe
In anything of the sort.

3. They said "Prepare for Judgment,
For you will have to die,
And you will never get to heaven
Unless you begin to try:"
I thought of this for several days,
And life seemed all a blank,
I knew that if I went to hell
I'd have myself to thank.

4. While things went on in this same way,
And I could find no peace,
It seemed that I was all astray,
And could not rest at ease;
But when my comrades made a start,
It took away my fear,
And put new courage in my heart,
And so you see I'm here.

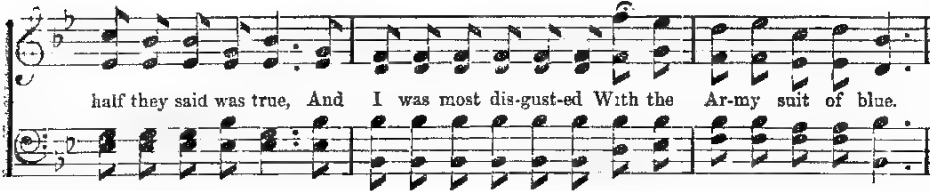
The Army Suit of Blue.



1. When I first went to the Army Sal - va-tion folks to see, I thought them quite de-



-graded, And not fit for such as me. I said they were fan - a - tics, And not

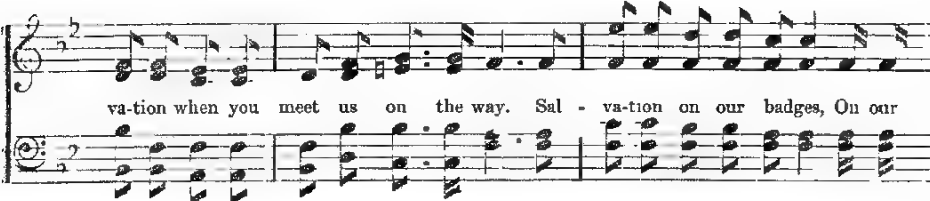


half they said was true, And I was most dis-gust-ed With the Ar-my suit of blue.

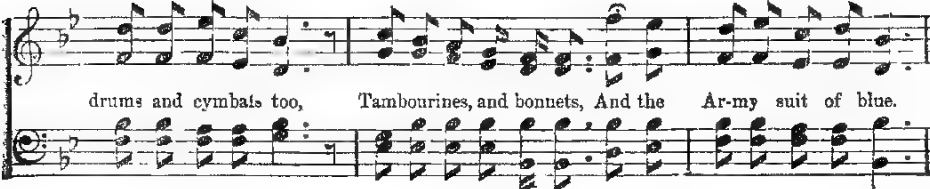
CHORUS.



Sal - va-tion, Sal - va-tion, Is our war cry eve-ry day, Nothing but Sai-



va-tion when you meet us on the way. Sal - va-tion on our badges, On our

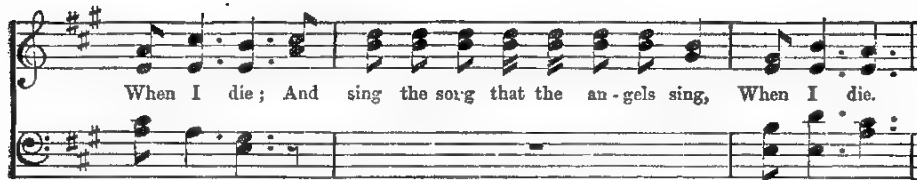
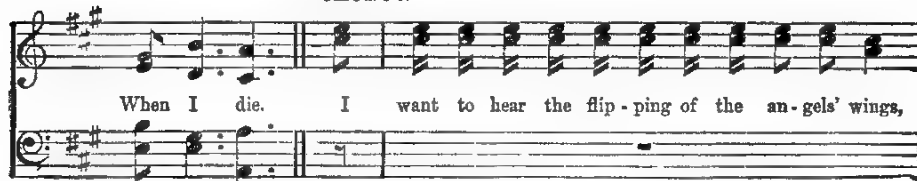


drums and cymbals too, Tambourines, and bonnets, And the Ar-my suit of blue.

Flipping of the Angels' Wings.



CHORUS.



2. No tears or sorrow in that land;
I mean to join that heavenly band.
I'll meet with comrades gone before,
And praise the Lord for ever-more.

4. Salvation will be good for me,
I'll sing the song of victory.
5. For Jesus who is now my Friend,
Will guide and keep me to the end.

The Army Suit of Blue. *Continued.*

2. I thought it was ridiculous
To march the streets and sing;
Of course I was too respectable
To think of such a thing:
For these were things I said
That I would never do—
To beat the tambourines, and wear
The Army suit of blue.

3. But I went once too often,
And the words were driven home;
I heard the invitation—
"Whosoever will may come."
I knew that that meant me,
And I came to Jesus too,
And now I'm going to heaven
In the Army suit of blue.

4. Now, sinner wont you come,
And be washed as white as snow?
The Blood will cleanse you from all sin,
For the Bible tells us so.
Then we will meet in heaven,
Where all are good and true;
Where a robe and crown are given
For the Army suit of blue.

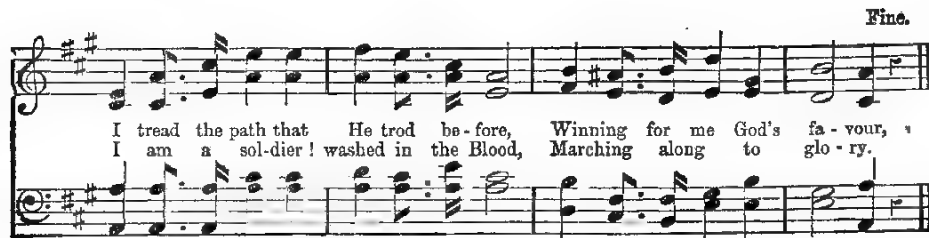
I am a Soldier, Glory to God !

Words by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

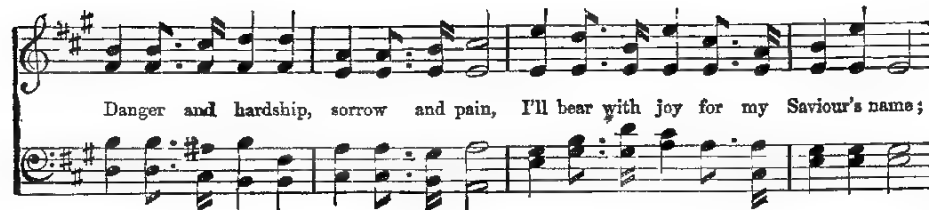


1. Roused from my slumber, called forth to war, I fol - low now my Saviour;
Chorus. I am a soldier! Glo - ry to God! Fighting for Christ who bought me;

Fine.

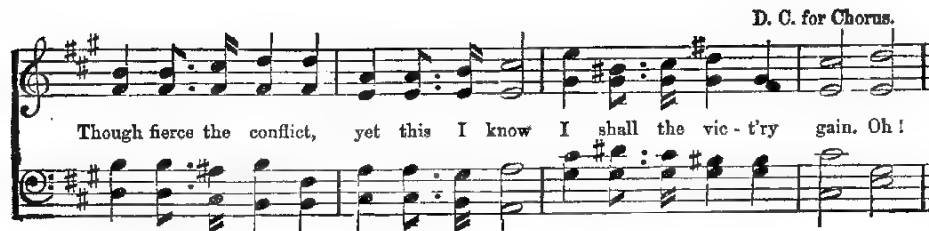


I tread the path that He trod be - fore, Winning for me God's fa - vour,
I am a sol - dier! washed in the Blood, Marching along to glo - ry.



Danger and hardship, sorrow and pain, I'll bear with joy for my Saviour's name;

D. C. for Chorus.



Though fierce the conflict, yet this I know I shall the vic - t'ry gain, Oh!

2. I will be daring, fighting for God,
True to the charge He gives me;
Gladly I'll stand where Jesus has stood,
Though it my life may cost me.
Now sin's enticements I'll treat with scorn,
My heart from Jesus no power shall turn;
For Him who suffered death me to save,
My soul with love shall burn.

3. Glory to Jesus, praise to His name,
For He of praise is worthy;
He frees the captive, breaks every chain,
Pard'ning the rebel freely;
Glad are the tidings I have to bear,
Sinners around me of Christ shall hear,
As I proclaim the grace of my Lord,
To whom each soul is dear.

Oh, so Gently o'er me Stealing.

Words by R. S.

Music arranged, and partly composed by R. Slater, (T. H. S.)

1st time.

1. Oh, so gently, calming troubled feeling, O'er my heart my Saviour's voice is steal - ing,
And its tones with joy my soul is filling As they speak a sin - ful past for-

2nd time

-given. All the past, sin-stained by thought and deed, By wrong motives, selfish aims, As a

cloud is blotted out for - ev - er— This the tid-ings that my Saviour's voice pro - claims.

CHORUS.

Perfect love all fear ex - pell - ing Now fills all my heart with its rest; I've a

joy be - yond all tell - ing, No e - vil can now my peace mo - lest.

2. Now my heart is made my Saviour's dwelling,
With His presence He my soul is filling,
Fear repelling, anxious thought repressing,
Comes the peace which He alone can give.
Though upon my way dark shadows fall,
Though the sea be tempest-tossed,
By His word, the storm's wild raging stilling,
I shall guarded be— no good shall ere be lost.

Ever Thine.

Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)

1. Here before Thee, Lord, I'm bending, Ev'ry barrier broken by Thy love,

And my heart that love con - strain - ing— Love re - turned to Thee would prove.

CHORUS.

Ev-er Thine, Thine a - lone, Henceforth, Saviour, I will be; This my hope, my life's am-

-bition, Day by day to grow like Thee.

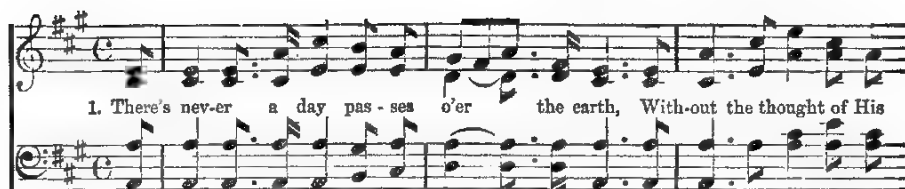
2. Be like Thine my words and actions;
Be like Thine my motives and my aim;
So that all may see, with Jesus
I have been, and learned of Him.

3. By Thy footsteps, dear Redeemer,
I will trace my pathway here below;
Deep in valley, high on mountains,
Anywhere with Thee I'll go.

4. If e'er grief my heart oppresses,
Pain and weariness bring me my cross,
May I, Saviour, Thee remember,
Who didst suffer every loss.

Speak, Lord.

Words and music by Ballington Booth.



CHORUS.



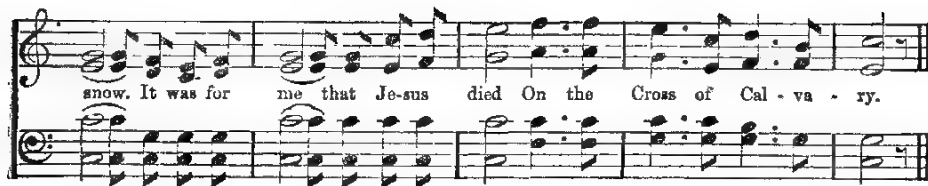
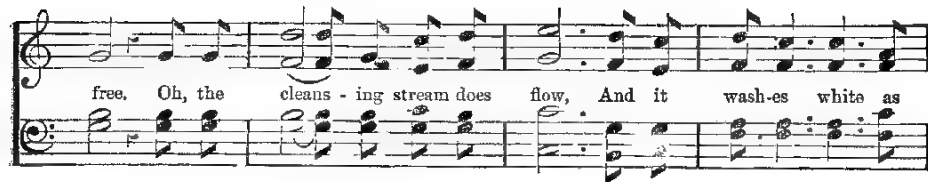
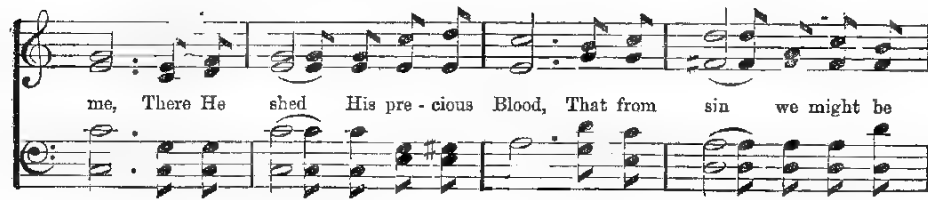
2. The world rolls on in its wondrous way,
Having less charms for me every day,
My heart is centred on things above,
My soul is filled with His dying love.

3. In the watch of night, in the rush of day,
In the whirl of battle, through life's fierce way,
I live for Him who has made me free,
Who bled and died on the Cross for me.

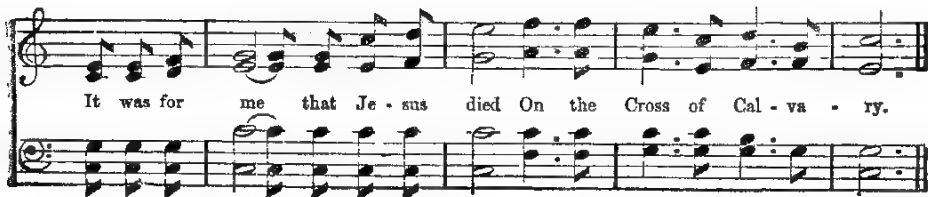
Last Chorus.

Now, Lord! now, Lord! all my sin confessing,
Thou, Lord! Thou, Lord! all my heart possessing.

On the Cross of Calvary.

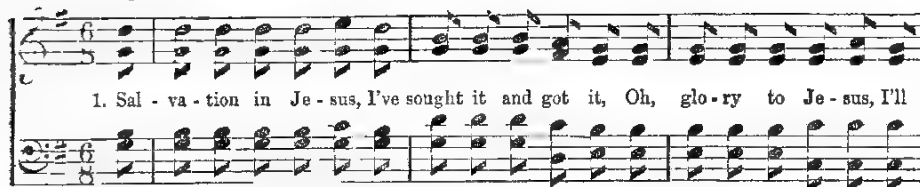


CHORUS.

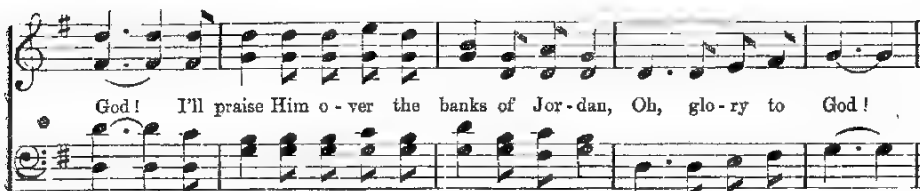
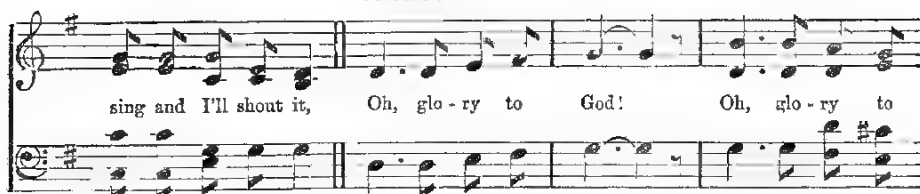


I'll praise Him o'er the Banks of Jordan.

Allegro.



CHORUS.



2. Oh, how do you know that your sins are forgiven?
Why, Jesus has sent me the witness from heaven.
3. By the breath of His Spirit I'm wafted and driven,
And I'm leaping, and dancing, and running to heaven.
4. Oh, Glory to God! Hallelujah to Jesus!
From sin and the devil He came to release us.
5. He stopped all my limping, and slipping, and doubting,
And set me to leaping, and dancing, and shouting.

On the Cross of Calvary. *Continued.*

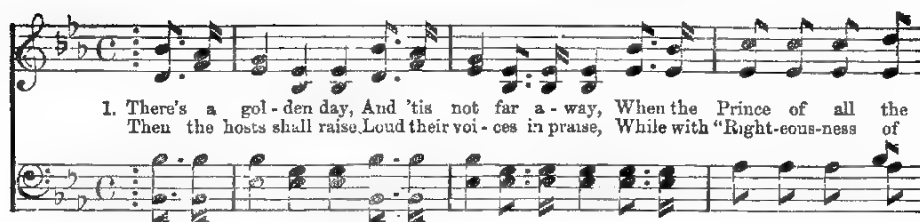
2. Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love
Brought me down at Jesus' feet;
Oh, such wondrous, dying love
Asks a sacrifice complete.
Here I give myself to Thee,
Soul and body, Thine to be;
It was for me Thy Blood was shed
On the Cross of Calvary.

3. Take me, Jesus, I am Thine,
Wholly Thine, for evermore;
Blessed Jesus, Thou art mine;
Dwell within for evermore;
Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from sin,
Make and keep me pure within.
It was for this Thy Blood was shed
On the Cross of Calvary.

4. Clouds and darkness veiled the skies,
When the Lord was crucified.
"It is finished!" was His cry
When He bowed His head and died.
It is finished, it is finished;
All the world may now go free.
It was for me that Jesus died
On the Cross of Calvary.

I'm Glad I'm Ready!

Words and Music by H. H. Booth.



1. There's a gol - den day, And 'tis not far a - way, When the Prince of all the
Then the hosts shall raise Loud their voi - ces in praise, While with "Right-eous-ness of



earth shall no lon - ger de-lay, But shall send forth the call To the na-tions all For the
saints "the Bride her-self ar - rays; And with rap - turous song They will march along To the



CHORUS.
Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready! Oh, I'm glad I'm ready!
Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!



Ready with the "wedding garment" on! Fighting till I join the happy throng!

2. There's a Cross you must bear,
And a Robe you must wear,
If the glories of the Marriage Supper you would
share;
You must be quite sure
That for Him you'll endure
Till the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!
There must not one stain
On your garment remain
If you wish to seek the favour of the Bride-
groom to gain!
For no sin shall enter in
To the Palace of the King
At the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb!

3. When the fighting's o'er,
And I reach the shore;
Where wickedness and misery shall be no
more!
With a joyful heart
I shall then take part
In the Royal Marriage Supper of the Lamb
To the Lamb that was slain;
Power and honour proclaim,
For o'er both earth and Heaven He has right
to reign!
Yet my heart is His throne,
And my life is His own;
Till to share the Marriage Supper I shall go!

The Dying Saint.

Words and Music by STAFF-CAPT. SLATER.

p Andante con espress.

L A saint lay dy-ing, slow but sure, Life ebb'd it - self a - way; Tho' death was near, his

vis - age bore A smile that seem'd a ray That came right thro' the gold-en gate, Thro' which he saw his

mp CHORUS, Allegretto.

Sa-viour wait To re-ceive his ransom'd soul. Oh, let me like the righteous die, And be my

cres. mf

end like his;.... At peace with God, cleans'd by the blood Christ shed on Cal - va - ry.....

2 He spoke of Jesus, and it seemed
His thoughts were fixed on Him;
With joy his eyes in brightness gleamed,
As memory within
Brought back the spot, the day, the hour,
When first he felt Christ's saving pow'r,
And he knew his sins forgiven.

3 And while thus musing on the past,
The tears came to his eyes;
"I find Thee faithful to the last,"
He said, then to the skies
He turned his gaze, as if to see
The Lord whom he so faithfully
Had been serving here so long.

4 "I come, dear Saviour! Friends, farewell!
I come, dear Lord, I come!"
Thus said the saint, then backward fell;
His soul to Christ had gone.
He looked as one that merely slept,
So peaceful was the end, and yet
He had gone from earth to heaven.

5 Oh, let my dying be like this,
No fear upon my heart,
But full of hope, like his—of bliss.
When I from earth depart!
Oh, may I love my Lord as true,
And serve Him all my journey through,
So to triumph at the close!

Indeed I love my Saviour.

Allegretto.

Words and music by R. Slater

1 The tale of Cal - va - ry is old, Yet still with charms un - fad - ing, It

wins the heart wher - ev - er told, And brings it near to God. That

sto - ry in my mem'ry dwells; And do you ask me why? It

poco rit.

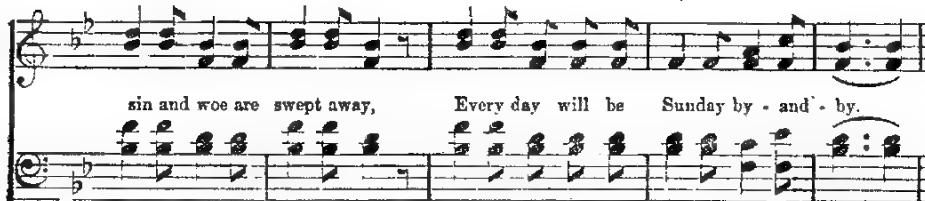
was for me that Je - sus came on Calva - ry to die.

CHORUS. a tempo. !

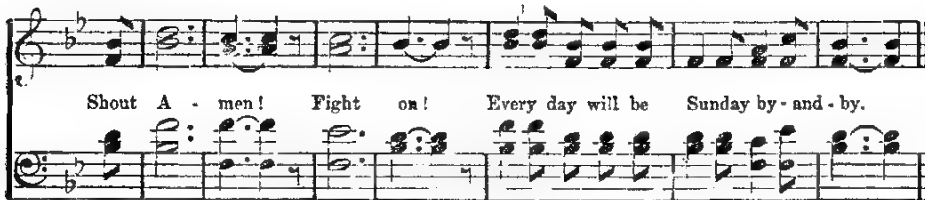
In - deed I love my Saviour, His life He gave my soul to save. In -

deed I love my Saviour, Who died on the Cross for me.

Every day will be Sunday by - and - by.



CHORUS.



2. When saloons and drink are swept away,
And people holy every day.
3. When prison cells are opened wide,
With all the prisoners on our side.

4. We'll then convert the prison cell,
And get the magistrates as well.
5. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done,
The reign of righteousness will come.

Indeed I love my Saviour. *Continued.*

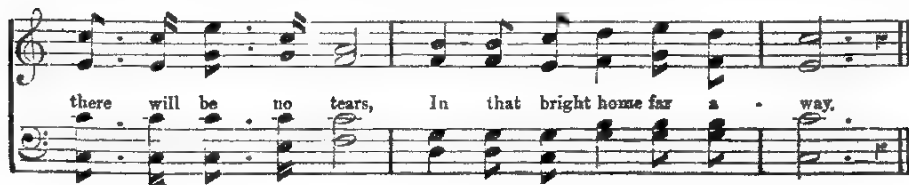
3. That story on the Gospel page
Has been a source of comfort
To troubled souls in every age,
And still is like a balm
To heal the heart by sorrow pierced,
Or stung by conscious guilt—
For there we see Christ saves the lost,
For such His Blood was spilt

4. The story of redeeming love
Brings hope to the despairing;
It tells how peace with God above
Through Jesus all may gain.
That tale throughout the wide, wide world
The glorious news shall bear—
In Jesus God is reconciled,
His Blood has brought us near.

My Home is in Heaven.



CHORUS.



I'll be There, Ready and Waiting.

Our Captain He has gone be-fore; When the general roll is called, we'll be
For now we draw from grace's store; When the general roll is called, we'll be

1st time. 2nd time. CHORUS.
there; there. I'll be there, ready and waiting, I'll be there, ready and waiting,

I'll be there, ready and waiting, When the general roll is called, I'll be there.

2. I take my breast-plate, sword and shield,
And boldly march into the field.
3. I do not care where they bury me,
My sins are pardoned and I am free.

4. I've 'listed and I mean to fi ght,
Till all my foes are put to flight.
5. Though they take and lay me in the ground,
I know I shall rise when the trump shall sound.

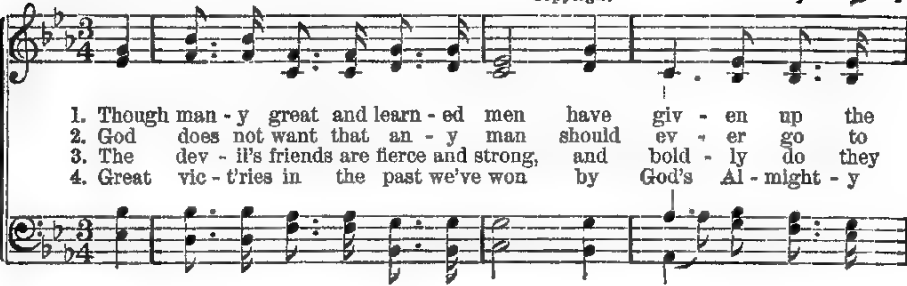
My Home is in Heaven. *Continued.*

2. Friends, I shall see, who have journeyed before,
And landed safe on that beautiful shore;
I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy,
In that bright home far away.
3. Oh, who will journey to heaven with me?
Jesus has died that we all may go free;
Come, then, to Him who has purchased for you
A crown in that home far away.

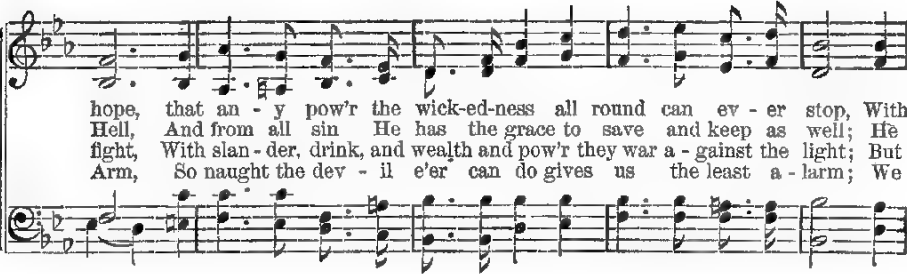
The Ever Victorious Army.

Words and Air by STAFF-CAPTAIN MARSHALL.

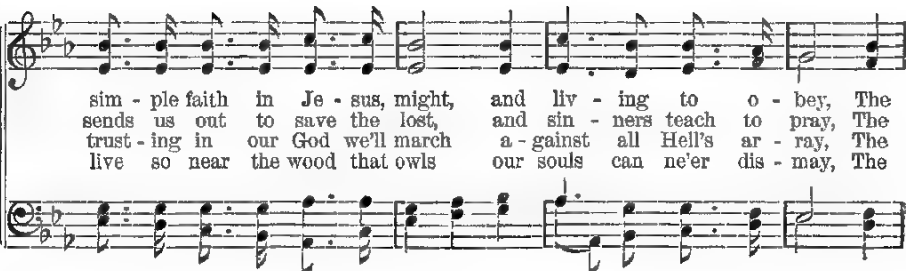
Copyright



1. Though man - y great and learn - ed men have giv - en up the
 2. God does not want that an - y man should ev - er go to
 3. The dev - il's friends are fierce and strong, and bold - ly do they
 4. Great vic - tries in the past we've won by God's Al - might - y



hope, that an - y pow'r the wick-ed-ness all round can ev - er stop, With
 Hell, And from all sin He has the grace to save and keep as well; He
 fight, With slan - der, drink, and wealth and pow'r they war a - gainst the light; But
 Arm, So naught the dev - il e'er can do gives us the least a - larm; We



sim - ple faith in Je - sus, might, and liv - ing to o - bey, The
 sends us out to save the lost, and sin - ners teach to pray, The
 trust - ing in our God we'll march a - gainst all Hell's ar - ray, The
 live so near the wood that owls our souls can ne'er dis - may, The



Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!
 Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound... to win the day!

The Ever Victorious Army. Continued.

CHORUS.

The lost of ev - 'ry na - tion, He gives us pow'r to win, From
all the want and sor - row That al - ways go with sin. While
keep - ing close to the Sa - viour, He leads us all the way, The
Ev - er Victorious Ar - my is bound.. to win the day!

TUNE—"Draw me nearer."

If you're guilty, guilty, guilty in the sight
Of the just and holy God,
As you may be called before His throne to-
night,
Make your peace through Jesus' blood.

TUNE—"Speak, Saviour, speak!"

Come, sinner, come,
You now may be forgiven,
And from your sin-bound soul
The chains may now be riven!

TUNE—"Oh! we never, never, never will give in."

Oh, the blood of Calvary to-day is flowing,
Freely flowing, ever flowing!
And the Saviour now a pardon is bestowing
Upon all who come to Him for His salvation!

TUNE—"Depth of mercy."

Jesus waits and wants to be
Saviour from all sin to thee;
From your sins now boldly turn,
Else in hell you'll surely burn!

Neber Say Fail.

Words and Music by STAFF-CAPT. MANTZ.

1. Press for-ward, my comrades, with Christ as your guide, Not dreaming, or

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: a vocal melody in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature, and two piano accompaniment staves in treble and bass clefs. The lyrics '1. Press for-ward, my comrades, with Christ as your guide, Not dreaming, or' are written below the vocal staff.

doubt-ing, or wait-ing 'the tide; In the con-flicts of life, they

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'doubt-ing, or wait-ing 'the tide; In the con-flicts of life, they' are written below the vocal staff.

on-ly pre-vail, Who trust in Je-ho-vah, and nev-er say fail.

The third system of musical notation, concluding the main body of the song. The lyrics 'on-ly pre-vail, Who trust in Je-ho-vah, and nev-er say fail.' are written below the vocal staff.

CHORUS.

We'll trust in Je-ho-vah, We'll trust in Je-ho-vah, We'll
The Ar-my shall con-quer, For right must pre-vail, We

The chorus section of the song, marked 'CHORUS.' It consists of three staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff: 'We'll trust in Je-ho-vah, We'll trust in Je-ho-vah, We'll The Ar-my shall con-quer, For right must pre-vail, We'.

Never Say Fail. Continued.

1st Time. 2d Time.

trust in Je - ho - vah, Tho' all hell as - sail;
trust in Je - ho - vah, And nev - er say "Fail."

2 With an eye ever open, a tongue that's not dumb,
To speak for the Master, and tell what He's done;
We determined to conquer, and never turn tail.
With Christ as our Leader, we'll never say "Fail!"

3 With the spirit of martyrs, we dare forward go,
Thro' streets, lanes, and alleys, to rout the old foe,

We'll give him no rest, his strongholds assail,
In the strength of Jehovah, we'll never say "Fail."

4 'Midst life's fiercest conflicts, whatever betide,
Let this be our motto, our footsteps to guide.
In storm and in sunshine (for prayer must prevail),
"By the help of Jehovah, we'll never say Fail!"

A Favourite Chorus.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

CHORUS.

All I have I am bringing to Thee. All I have I am bringing to Thee.

In Thy steps I will follow, come joy or come sorrow, Dear Saviour I'm fol-low-ing Thee.

When the Trumpet Sounds.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

1. When the sha-dows are thickly fal-ling, As I pass thro' the val-ley of death, And the

trum-pet for me is call-ing, I will shout with my la-test breath; By the

Blood that did re-deem me, O Lord Thou wilt re-ceive me, And be-

CHORUS.

-fore the Throne then fly-ing, I will an-swer, "Here am I" When the

1st time.

trumpet sounds I'm ready for to go, For to go, For to go, For to go, For to

2nd time.

go, For to go. And I'll ride up in the Char-iot in the morning.

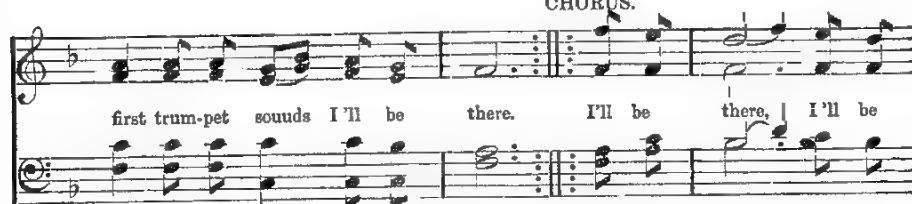
I'll be there, When the first Trumpet sounds.

Words of verses by R. S.



1. When God has set His judg - ment Throne, When the
And when He calls His loved ones Home, When etc.

CHORUS.



first trum-pet sounds I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be



there, When the first trum-pet sounds I'll be there.

2. When God, aloud, each name shall call,
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there ;
And on the wicked, fear shall fall :
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there.

3. I shall not dread to hear His voice.
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there ;
But with glad heart I shall rejoice,
When the first trumpet sounds, I'll be there.

4. O, brother, say, on Christ's right hand,
When the first trumpet sounds, will you be there ?
Or with the lost and hopeless band,
When the first trumpet sounds, will you be there ?

When the Trumpet Sounds. Continued.

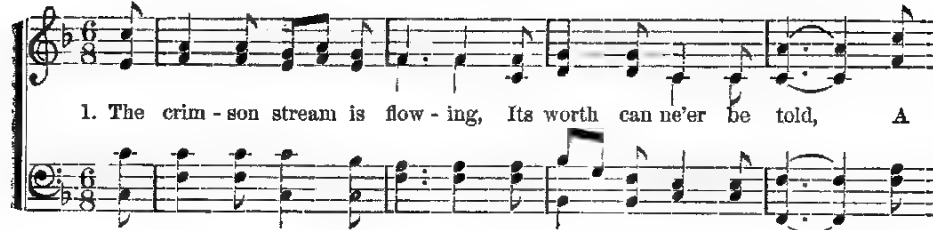
2. He to me gave His pardon freely,
From my name He has blotted my sin,
And in death's valley He'll be near me,
Of His mercy I then will sing
Day by day His hand has blest me,
His love has never failed me,
And I therefore love Him truly,
And with joy shall greet His call.

The Crimson Stream.

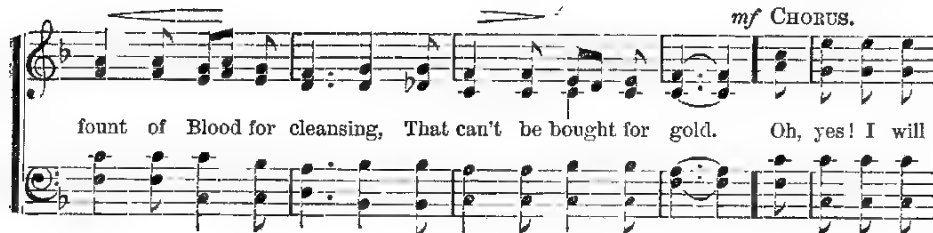
mf Allegretto.

(A DANISH MELODY.)

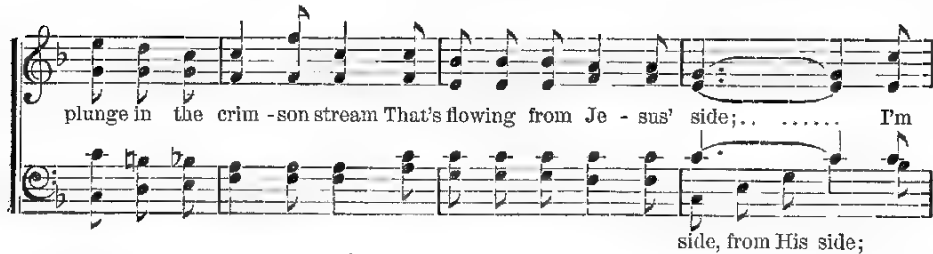
Words by MAJOR VINT.




1. The crim - son stream is flow - ing, Its worth can ne'er be told, A



mf CHORUS.
fount of Blood for cleansing, That can't be bought for gold. Oh, yes! I will



plunge in the crim - son stream That's flowing from Je - sus' side;... I'm
side, from His side;



cres. *rit.* *mp*
glad it's a fact and not a dream, There's life in the crim - son tide.

2 The soul that's lost and guilty
May bathe in Jesus' Blood,
By faith be saved and holy
Through plunging in the flood.

3 There's hope for all the hopeless,
Though bowed with bitter shame;
There's help for all the helpless
Who plunge in Jesus' name.

TUNE—"Come! oh, come with me"

Jesus saves me, Jesus saves me,
His blood just now cleanses;
Jesus saves me, Jesus saves me,
I know He is mine. [Repeat].

TUNE—"Roused from my slumber."

Proud of the chance of fighting for God,
Loudly we sing this chorus.
We will be faithful, true to the end,
As day by day goes o'er us.

The Fire and the Blood.

Words by Staff-Captain Marshall, (T. H. S.)
Allegro.

Music by Auxiliary J. H. Marshall.

mf
1. With sounding of trumpets and rolling of drums, And Blood and Fire

colours dis - played, The Sal - va - tion Ar-my to vic - to - ry

CHORUS.

comes, The devil's strongholds to in - vade, We'll march to the battle with

Christ our King, The vilest of sinners to Je-sus we'll bring, All nations we'll
cres.

conquer and win them for God, By means of the Fire and the Blood.

2. We know very well that the devil is strong,
That over the world he has away,
But God says to Jesus it all shall belong;
We live but to hasten that day.

3. With God on our side we the battle must win,
And every foe we'll defeat;
We'll never cease waging the war against sin
Till round the White Throne we all meet.

The Grace of God.

1. From heaven to earth, my Sav-our
Chorus The grace of God, so rich and

1. From heaven to earth, From heaven to earth my Sav-our
Chorus. The grace of God, The grace of God, so rich and

came free, To bear for me sin's curse and
The grace of God, it found out

came, my Saviour came To bear for me, To bear for me sin's curse and
free, so rich and free, The grace of God, The grace of God it found out

shame, me; That I through Him may par-don
me; The grace of God my song shall

shame, sin's curse and shame, That I through Him, That I through Him may par-don
me; it found out me; The grace of God, The grace of God, my song shal.

have, be, Repeat for Chorus.

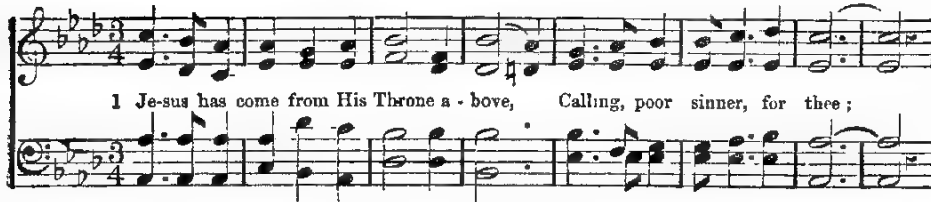
have, may par-don have, And feel and know His power to save.
be, my song shall be, The grace, the grace of God.

2. His wondrous love has won my heart,
And bidden sin and fear depart ;
My inward foes are all subdued,
I've proved there's cleansing in the Blood.

3. My doubts and fears to Him I give,
From anxious cares set free, I live ;
The burden of my heart is gone,
And now I live for God alone.

Calling for thee.

Words and music by F. W. Fry. (T. H. S.)

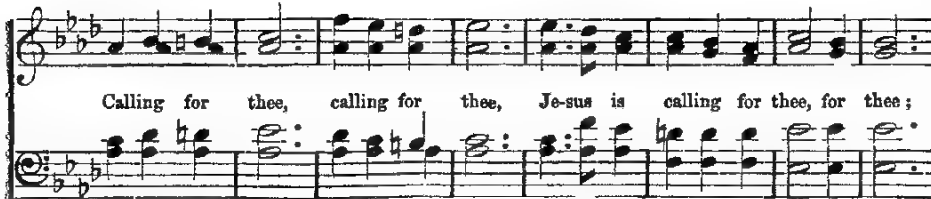


1 Je-sus has come from His Throne a - bove, Calling, poor sinner, for thee ;

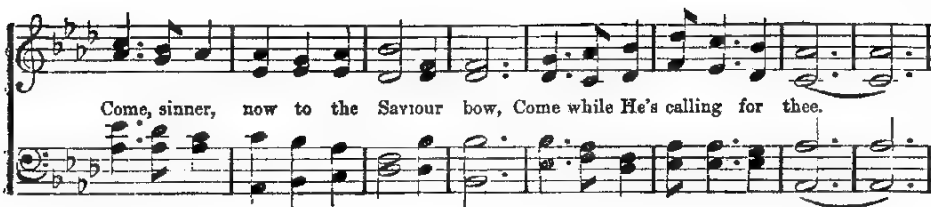


Gave up His life in His wondrous love, Calling, poor sinner, for thee.

CHORUS.



Calling for thee, calling for thee, Je-sus is calling for thee, for thee ;



Come, sinner, now to the Saviour bow, Come while He's calling for thee.

2. He to deliver hath shed His Blood,
Flowing, poor sinner, for thee ;
Now from His side streams the crimson flood,
Flowing, poor sinner, for thee.

3. Many a time has His voice been heard
Calling, poor sinner, for thee ;
Now He's inviting, obey His word—
Calling, poor sinner, for thee.

4 Sinful and wretched, and fallen so low,
Jesus is calling for thee ;
With no other refuge, where wilt thou go ?
Jesus is calling for thee,

5 Canst thou reject Him, His love despise ?
Pardon He offers to thee ;
Wilt thou refuse such a glorious prize ?
Wilt thou neglect it, so free ?

A Happy Walk with Jesus.

Words and Music by CADET F. M. PERSONS, M. T. G.

1. The joys of life are bright - est,..... Where the
 2. My heart it longed for com - fort,..... For peace it
 3. And when I think of hea - ven,..... And know that

heart is right;..... And through the blood of
 did not know;..... But now the joy
 Christ is there;..... Then I feel, a

Je - sus ap - plied, Each one may have the light.....
 that fills my soul, Gives plea - sure to my soul.....
 strong - er zeal, To break the de - vil's snare.....

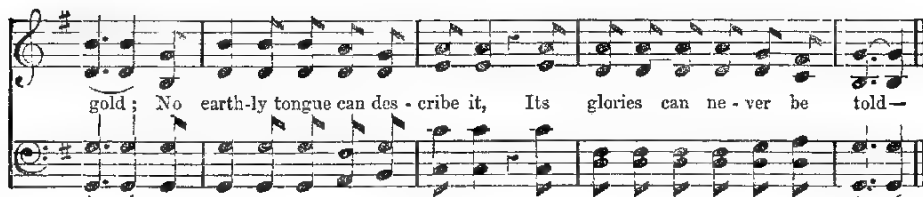
CHORUS.

Je - sus he keeps me from sin - ing,..... Je - sus he

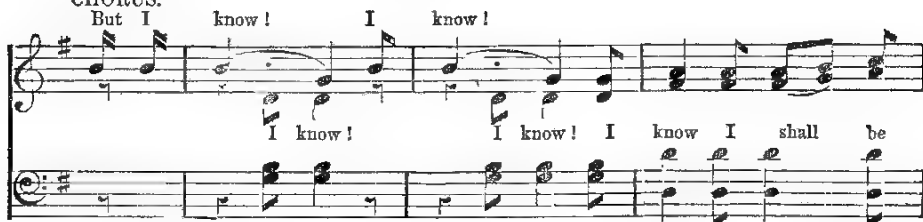
leads all the way;..... And through this short life come

sor - row or strife, My Sav - iour I'll ev - er o - bey.

It's True there's a Beautiful City.



CHORUS.



2. Those loved ones dwell in that city
Whom you placed beneath the sod,
When your heart felt nigh the breaking,
And you promised you'd serve your God—
Will you? will you?
Say, will you meet them there?

3. There none but the pure and holy
Can ever enter in;
You have no hope of it's glory,
If still you're the servant of sin—
Bless God! Bless God!
Bless God you may be there!

4. Yes, you can go there, my brother,
For Jesus has died on the tree;
And that same precious Blood is now flowing
That washed a poor sinner like me—
Will you? will you?
Will you now wash and be clean?

5. All who enter that glorious city,
Have made their garments white;
Have trod in the Saviour's footsteps,
They've battled for God and the right—
I long! I long!
I long to meet you there!

Get ready for His coming back again.

mp Allegro moderato.

Words and Music by ADJUTANT WILL HALPIN (California).

1. The Sa-viour died up - on the Cross, Our par - don to ob - tain; He

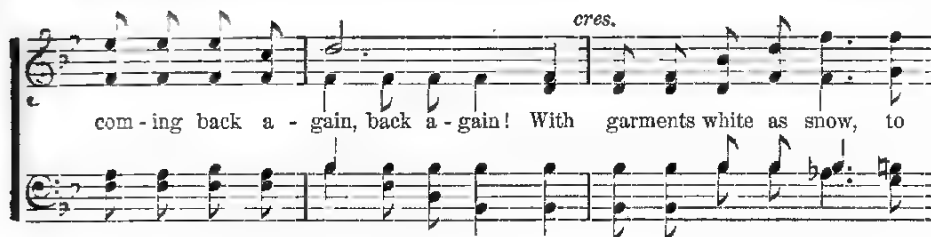
bore our sins on Cal - vary, That we with Him might reign. He bore the cross and shame, The

nails, the spear and pain, Then died, but soon He's com-ing back a - gain!

f CHORUS.
Get rea - dy for His com-ing back a - gain, back a - gain, Get rea - dy for His

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato' and the dynamics range from piano (p) to fortissimo (f). The score includes a chorus section. The lyrics are: '1. The Sa-viour died up - on the Cross, Our par - don to ob - tain; He bore our sins on Cal - vary, That we with Him might reign. He bore the cross and shame, The nails, the spear and pain, Then died, but soon He's com-ing back a - gain! Get rea - dy for His com-ing back a - gain, back a - gain, Get rea - dy for His'.

Get ready for His coming back again. *Continued.*



2 The trump shall sound, the dead awake,
When He comes back again,
The sinner quake, all nature shake,
Mercy be sought in vain;
Christ is the only power,
To save you in that hour,
Get ready, for He's coming back again.

3 To meet that Saviour without fear,
When He comes back again; .
We must live right, our hearts keep white,
Then we shall feel no shame;
At His right hand we'll stand,
Amidst the blood-wash'd band,
Get ready, for His coming back again.

God gave His Son for Me.

Words by the late Bandmaster Fry.



2 Jesus paid all my debt,
Oh, wondrous love!
Widest extremes He met,
Oh wondrous love!
Justice is satisfied,
Heaven's gate thrown open wide,
God now is glorified,
Oh, wondrous love!

3 There, there at God's right hand,
Oh, wondrous love!
I see my surety stand,
Oh, wondrous love!
He makes my nature pure,
In Him I am secure,
Whatever I endure,
Oh, wondrous love!

4. He'll give me needful grace,
Oh, wondrous love!
Soon I shall see His face,
Oh, wondrous love!
Join those who've gone before,
Sorrow and pain all o'er;
Heaven, heaven, for evermore,
Oh, wondrous love!

Saved and Kept.

mf Allegro.

Words and Music by J. D. ALLAN, A. D. C.

1. Sav'd and kept by the grace of God, Al - ways hap - py are we; ...
 2. Sa - tan's sor - ry we're sav'd so well, Let him die of his grief!..

mf

Proud to tell of the cleansing Blood, Liv - ing dai - ly be - neath its flood,
 Hear him growl in the depths of hell; "Give an inch and they'll take an ell,

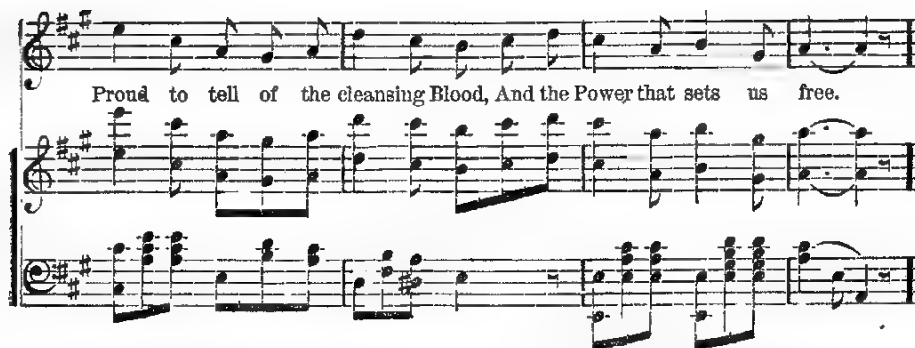
cres. *f*
 All on fire to tell a - broad Of sal - va - tion free....
 O'er the world they'll break my spell Soon, it's my be - lief."....

cres. *f*

CHORUS.
 Sav'd and kept by the grace of God, Al - ways hap - py are we; ...

f

Saved and Kept. *Continued.*



Proud to tell of the cleansing Blood, And the Power that sets us free.

3 God looks down with a cheering smile,
Proud He is of us all:
"Ah! they pray in a noble style,
Give a foot and they'll take a mile;
I will ne'er forsake them while
Upon Me they call."—CHO:

4 Round the world let the good news ring,
None need sorrow or fall;
Every soul can approach our King,
Every care at His feet can fling,
Every heart our song can sing,
For He died for all.—CHO:

Harvest is Past!

Words and music by H. H. Booth.



1. Lasting as for - ev - er, Sounding ev - er - more; Mercy quenched by Justice, These

CHORUS

words proclaim it o'er, Harvest is past, I'm not saved! Harvest is past, I'm not saved!

2. Deeper than the ocean,
Further than the grave;
Down to depths unending,
For then no power can save.

3. Chances bright with prospects,
Hours of priceless worth;
Wasted—gone, now sounding,
The cry that ends thy mirth.

4. A mother's prayers unheeded,
A death-bed scene past by;
On, on, to strains of music,
Till, hark! the ghastly cry—

5. Mouths now filled with laughter,
Lips now curl'd in scorn!
Repeat, then, blanched with terror,
In eternity's morn.

Just the Thing for Me.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MANTZ.

Music arranged by MAY AGNEW.

1. A Chris-tian life I tried to live, A-las! but all in vain; Re -
 2. Tho' foes may slan-der and re-vile, In am-bush they may lie, To

- solves I made, that I'd keep saved, Were bro-ken all the same.
 throw their mud, if you don't rub, 'Twill brush off when 'tis dry.

I cried to God, the light broke in, He gave me eyes to see; When
 The joy of the Lord will be your strength, I know 'twill al-ways be; When

God washed white, the heart - was right, That's what He did for me...
 tempted and tried on ev - 'ry side, It's just the thing for me....

Just the Thing for Me. *Continued.*

CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus is the one I love, He's all in all to me;.... When
tempted and tried on ev - e - ry side, He's just the Friend for me....

3 Without God's grace I could not stand,
There is no strength in me;
For I am weak, but God does keep,
And give the victory.
Like as a father pitieth them,
Who in their trouble flee;
His grace bestows and pity shows,
That's what He does for me.

CHORUS.

Oh, Jesus is the one I love,
He's all in all to me,
When tempted and tried on every side,
He's just the Friend for me.

4 'Tis twelve years since God saved my soul
From sin and death and hell,
And all the way I've found it pay
Far more than I can tell.
God's love's as fresh as ever now,
It ne'er grows old, you see;
Salvation, too, is always new,
And just the thing for me.

CHORUS.

Oh, Jesus is the one I love,
He's all in all to me;
The Army, too, the noisy crew,
Is just the thing for me.

A War Song.

TUNE—"We'll all shout 'Hallelujah!'"

For the Lord we go to war and we conquer
evermore,
As with joy we march to meet the hosts of
hell;
To the lost in sin and woe every day we love
to go,
Joyful news of God's salvation free to tell.

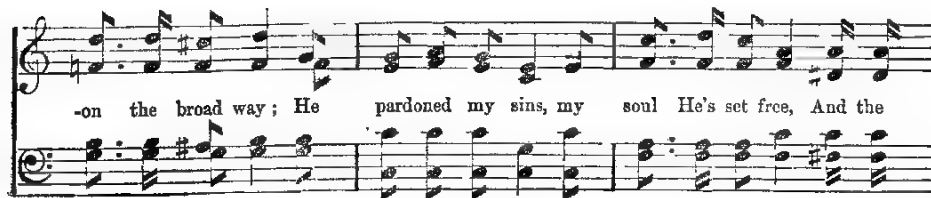
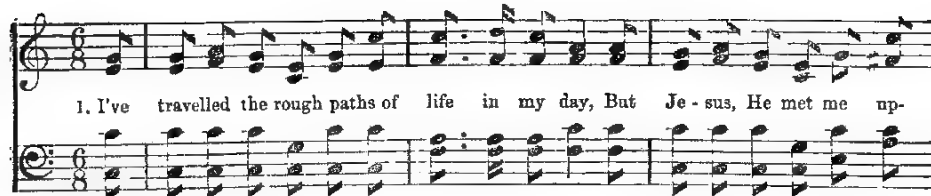
CHORUS.

Through the world we still are marching
On to make the devil fly;
While we're living in the light and are
fighting for the right,
With the Lord we're bound to conquer till
we die.

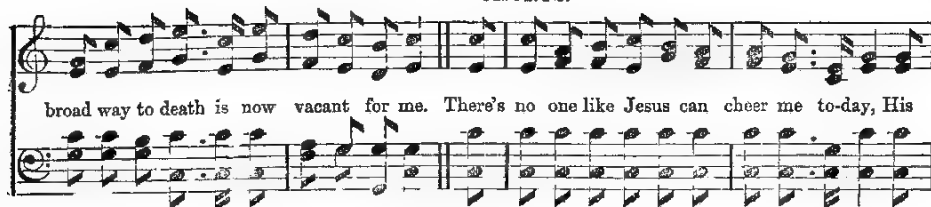
With the yellow, red and blue we will keep on
marching through
All the neighborhoods where sin and Satan
reign;
God's salvation free for all who on Him for
mercy call,
We proclaim aloud with all our might and
main.

With the mighty, mighty sword of the mighty,
mighty Lord,
The Salvation Army conquers all the way;
Fighting hard for cross and crown while it
spreads the grand renown
Of the Saviour whom it fights for every day.

There's no one like Jesus.



CHORUS.



2. The joys of this world I have left far behind,
They brought to me sorrow and care to my mind;
The heart that was once in misery and pain,
To-day is rejoicing in Jesus's name.

3. Oh, turn sinner, turn ye, for why will ye die?
'Tis Jesus, your Saviour, is asking you why,
For now He is waiting your pardon to give,
Oh, turn sinner, turn unto Jesus and live.

Hallelujah !

Words and music by R. Slater. T. H. S.

SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO.

1. My soul by Christ is saved, Halle - lu - jah ! No longer I'm en-slaved, Halle - lu - jah ! His

CHORUS.

gracious pardon now I own, And heaven is my home, Halle - lu - jah ! Hal-le - lu - jah !

CHORUS.

I shall be there ! I shall be there ! Oh, yes, I know I shall be
I shall be there ! I shall be there !

there ! For my sins are all forgiven, So my title's clear for heaven. Halle-lu-jah ! Hal-le - lu-jah !

2. God wipes all tears away, Hallelujah !
His love makes endless day, Hallelujah !
No thirst or hunger ere is known
By those around the Throne,
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
3. The weary there find rest, Hallelujah !
Heaven's peace nought can molest, Hallelujah !
The broken-hearted find a balm
Where sin no more can harm,
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

4. Our lost ones we shall see, Hallelujah !
For ever there we'll be, Hallelujah !
Where streams of living waters flow,
And trees for healing grow,
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !
5. For every soul there's room, Hallelujah !
In that eternal home, Hallelujah !
But all must have their robes washed white
To know its joy and light,
Hallelujah ! Hallelujah !

In Jesus I've found a Great Saviour.

Allegretto.

Words and music by R. Slater.

mp
1. Glad tid-ings to my wea-ry soul the truth indeed was found, That God would heal and
How graciously He heard my plea when first I sought His face, There's naught that from my

1st time. 2nd time.
pardon me, His love did so a - bound. me-mo-ry can ev-er-more ef - face.

CHORUS.

f
My sins which were many are all forgiven, By Him who was slain my pardon to gain! My

slower.
sins which were ma-ny are all forgiven In Je-sus I've found a great Sav-iour.


2. The Lord did not demand of me long years of toil and pain
Before the pardon of its sin my troubled soul could gain;
But when with heart sincere I came, forsaking every sin,
A pardon full, and without cost, did I obtain from Him.

3. He says that from His memory my sinful past He'll blot,
And grace sufficient daily give:—how changed indeed my lot!
What other course can I now take but that of serving Him,
Who loves me so, and fills with joy my cup e'en to the brim.

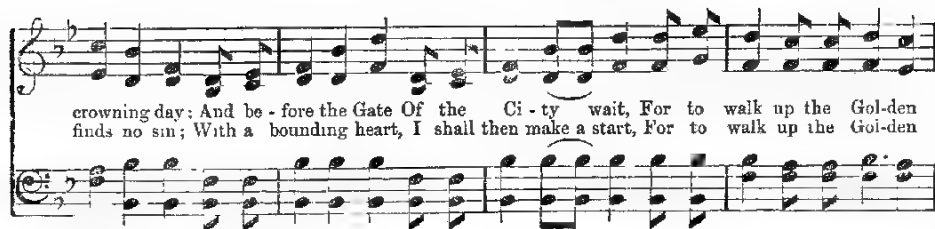
4. No sinner need despair who turns to God with heart sincere;
No soul has prayed but what the Lord in love that prayer did hear
It is not few or many sins the Lord alone forgives,
For pardon from His gracious hand each seeking soul receives.

The Golden Street.

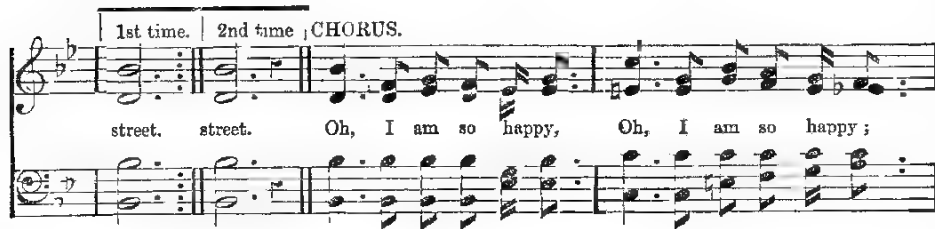
Words, and music by H. H. Booth.



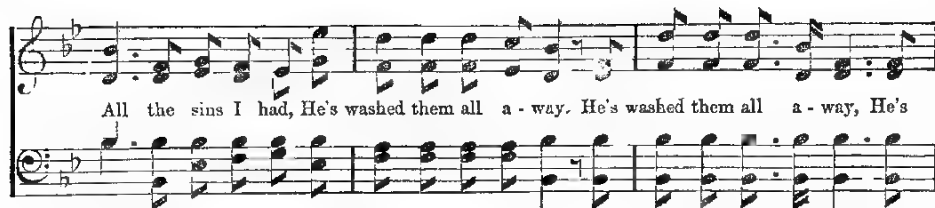
1. From the toil and strife Of the bat-tle life, I shall fly a-way, the
And the An-gel on guard, He will look very hard, But will let me in \ He



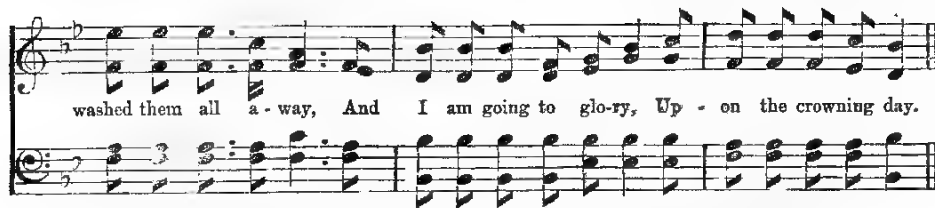
crowning day; And be-fore the Gate Of the Ci-ty wait, For to walk up the Gol-den
finds no sin; With a bounding heart, I shall then make a start, For to walk up the Gol-den



1st time. 2nd time CHORUS.
street. street. Oh, I am so happy, Oh, I am so happy;



All the sins I had, He's washed them all a-way. He's washed them all a-way, He's



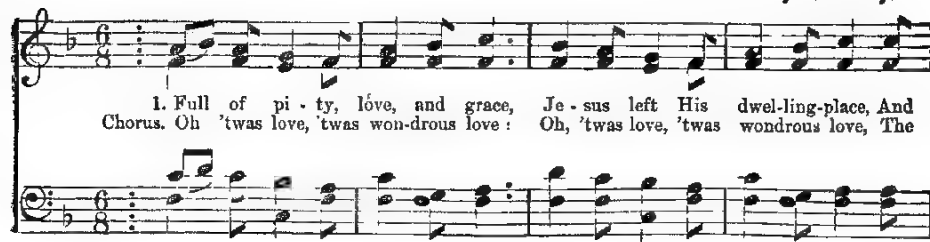
washed them all a-way, And I am going to glo-ry, Up-on the crowning day.

2. Now the first of all,
I shall want to fall
At my Saviour's feet,
And His love repeat;
For His precious Blood,
It has made me good,
For to walk up the Golden Street;

Then I'll see some more
Whom I've known before
As my comrades dear,
In the war down here;
Many saints I'll meet,
Who in love I'll greet,
As I walk up the Golden Street.

Oh, 'twas Love.

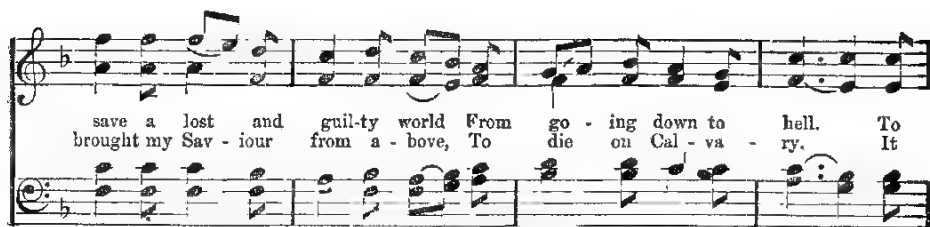
Words of verses by F. W. Fry.



1. Full of pi - ty, love, and grace, Je - sus left His dwel-ling-place, And
Chorus. Oh 'twas love, 'twas won-drous love: Oh, 'twas love, 'twas wondrous love, The



came on earth to dwell, And came on earth to dwell, To
love of God to me, The love of God to me; It



save a lost and guilt-y world From go - ing down to hell. To
brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry. It



Repeat for Chorus.
save a lost and guilt - ty world From go - ing down to hell.
brought my Sav - iour from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

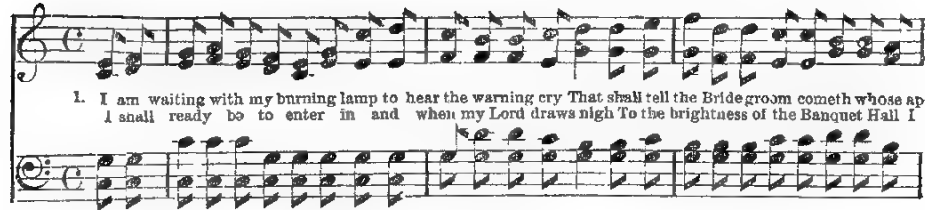
2. He for me a curse was made,
All my sins on Him were laid,
That I might pardoned be,
And from the guilt, and punishment,
And power of sin be free.

3. He can Satan's works destroy,
Fill my soul with peace and joy,
Baptize me with His love,
And make me pure and holy here,
As angels are above.

4. Lord, I yield myself to Thee,
Let Thy will be done in me,
Oh, make me all Thine own,
And let my life henceforth proclaim
That I am Thine alone.

Will your lamps be trimmed and burning?

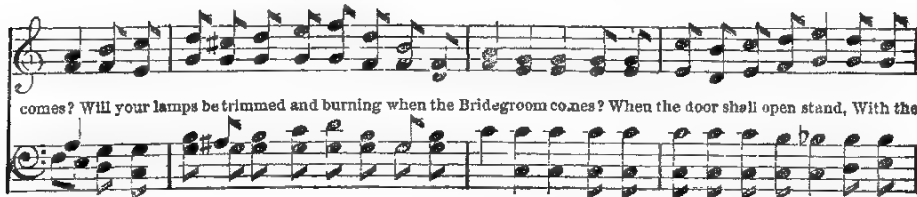
Words and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)



1. I am waiting with my burning lamp to hear the warning cry That shall tell the Bridegroom cometh whose ap-
I shall ready be to enter in and when my Lord draws nigh To the brightness of the Banquet Hall I



1st time. 2nd time. CHORUS.
-proach I long to see; know He'll welcome me. Will your lamps be trimmed and burning when the Bridegroom



comes? Will your lamps be trimmed and burning when the Bridegroom comes? When the door shall open stand, With the



hap-py bri-dal band Will you en-ter, or but come to find it closed for ev-er more?

2. Though my Lord delays His coming, yet I patiently will wait,
And my lamp kept brightly burning, I will ever have in hand ;
Then, though He should come at midnight, I shall enter through the gate--
To the hall of light and gladness with the joyous bridal band.
3. While I'm waiting through the lonely hours, my heart with hope is cheered,
And the weariness of watching shall forgotten be I know
In the presence of my Master, when night's gloom has disappeared,
And I share the bounties of the feast He will in love bestow.
4. I'll be ready for the Bridegroom as I know not when He'll come,
For I long to enter in with Him, so willingly I wait ;
Should I sleep, or not have oil enough, when wide the gate is swung,
I may have the endless grief to bear of standing there too late !

Oh, Sing to Me of the Blood.

Words and Music by MARSHAL BALLINGTON BOOTH.

mp Adagio. *cres.*

1. My per - fect cleans - ing to ob - tain, And free - dom from each sin - formed chain,
2. A per - fect peace He'll give to me, On earth my life a heaven shall be;

mf

My Lord He came His love to show, And stooped to man's con - di - tion low.
The tor - rent as a stream shall flow, Fruit on the fruit - less branch shall grow.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*
f *mf*

Oh, sing, sing to me of the Blood! Sing,

cres. *f*

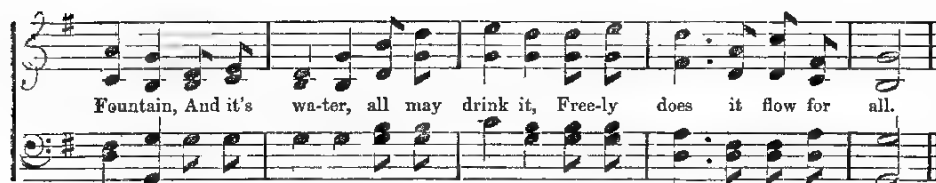
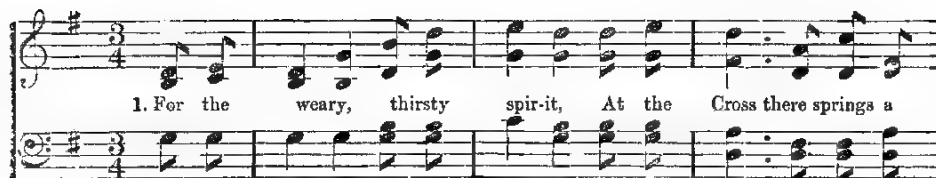
sing to me of the Blood! How on Cal - va - ry my

Lord was slain, My per - fect cleans - ing to ob - tain.

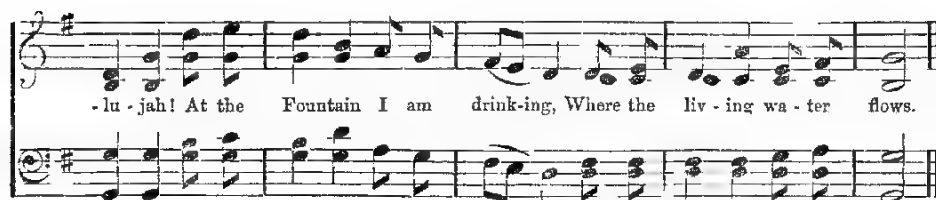
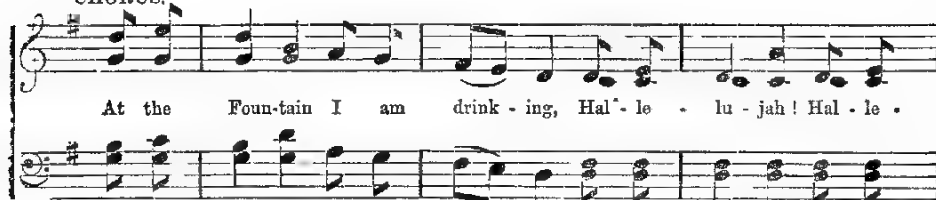
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3 My perfect strength, when weak, He'll prove;
When tossed and bruised, my heart He'll soothe;
A covert from the tempest's blast;
A sheltering rock till life is past.</p> | <p>4 Come, perfect Love, now fill my breast,
That I to others may be blessed,
And win them to my Lord, Who cried,
"Father, forgive them!" ere He died.</p> |
|---|--|

At the Fountain I am Drinking.

Words and music by R. Slater.



CHORUS.



2. Precious Fountain, there is healing
For each heart in thy blest water;
I remember, when first kneeling,
How I drank, and life received.

3. With a heart athirst, and burdened,
I in faith went to that Fountain,
There my thirst was quenched, and lightened
Was my soul with heavenly joy.


4. Oh, what deep and lasting pleasure,
Fills the heart where dwells the Saviour!
They have found the greatest treasure,
Who can call the Lord their own.

5. Sinner, come unto this Fountain,
Stoop, and drink the living water,
As it flows from Calvary's mountain,
Stoop, and drink a full supply.


Stop, Sinner, Stop!

Words by S. TEMPLETON.

Music by MAY AGNEW.




1. Stop! sinner, stop! that's all there is to do, Here now to-day God's Spir-it calls to you,
 2. Stop! sinner, stop! that is the on-ly way, What would you do, if God should say to-day,
 3. Stop! sinner, stop! for hell is o-pen wide, You may be lost, then why not now de-cide?






What have you got by keep-ing on this way, Stop! sin-ner, stop! I pray.
 "Leave him a-lone." There's dan-ger in de-lay, Stop! sin-ner, stop! I pray.
 Now count the cost if you on sin a-bide, Stop! sin-ner, stop! I pray.




CHORUS.



Stop! stop! sin-ner, stop! Dare you on-ward mad-ly go,

To the realms of end-less woe,..... The on-ly way to cease to

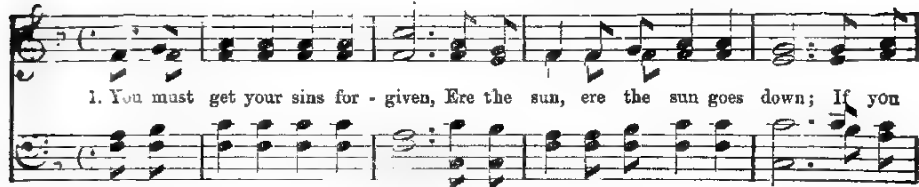



sin And the way to Heav'n be-gin,..... Is to stop, stop, stop, stop.

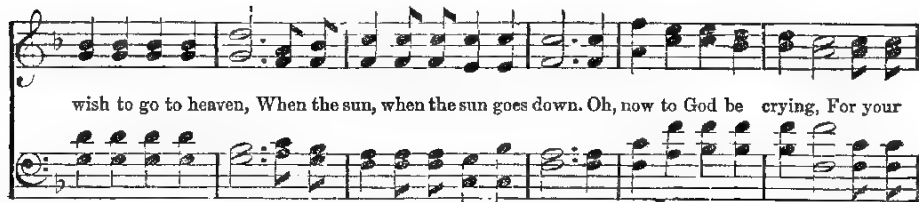


Ere the Sun goes down.

Words by F. W. Fry.



1. You must get your sins for - given, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down; If you

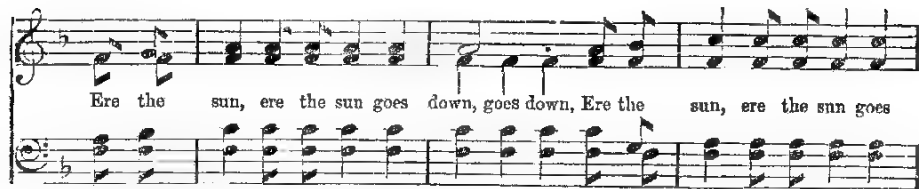


wish to go to heaven, When the sun, when the sun goes down. Oh, now to God be crying, For your



time is swiftly flying, In the grave you'll soon be ly-ing, When the sun goes down.

CHORUS.



Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down, goes down, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes



down, goes down, Oh, sin-ner come to Je - sus, Ere the sun goes down.

2. Every chance will soon be past, When; etc.
 Even this may be the last, When, etc.
 If this offer be rejected,
 And Salvation still neglected,
 Death may come when least expected
 When the sun goes down,

The Lord of War.

Words and Melody by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

Marching time.

1. The Lord of war knows how to fight The strongest pow'rs of earth and hell; Tho'

hard the fight 'twixt wrong and right, We know He do - eth all things well.

CHORUS.

We are marching on to con-quer, and we know that we shall win, For

Je - sus has de-livered us from all the power of sin; To glo-ri-fy His name, And His

The Lord of War. *Continued.*

cres. *f* *sfz*

mighty power proclaim; We're marching on to vic-tory with the Lord of War.

2 The Lord of War knows how to bear
The onslaught fierce and treach'rous wile,
And with His humblest warrior shares
The dangers both of force and guile.
CHO:—We are marching, &c.

3 The Lord of War knows how to bless
All who beneath His colors fight;
In weakness, toil, and sore distress,
His smiling strength makes all things bright.
CHO:—We are marching, &c.

4 The Lord of War knows every turn
Of all our fierce, fatiguing war;
His wisdom we may hourly learn,
As step by step He goes before.
CHO:—We are marching, &c.

5 The Lord of War sends help and cheer,—
All needful grace each day is given;
So we'll go forward till we hear
The trumpet calling us to Heaven.
CHO:—We are marching, &c.

There's Mercy Still for Thee.

Oh, trembling one whose soul at last
Has seen its state within,
O'er whom the light of God has passed,
Revealing all thy sin—
These dreadful deeds of darkness done,
That would forgotten be;
But now to face them thou art come,
Fear not! there's hope for thee.

There's mercy still for thee,
There's mercy still for thee;
Poor trembling soul, He'll make thee whole,
There's mercy still for thee.

Well may the sight of all this guilt
Now fill thee with despair;
Well may'st thou say, "Can God be just,
And yet the sinner spare?"
Oh, yes! for thee the Saviour died
Upon Mount Calvary,
While pardon's flowing from His side;
Fear not, there's hope for thee.

The world and Satan now combine
To make thee hesitate;
But do not longer put it off,
Lest it may be too late.
Oh, cast away thyself and pride,
Whate'er obstructs thy way;
Press through the crowd, submit to God,
Oh, come, and come to-day.

Wonderful Power.

TUNE—"Wonderful words of life."

Wondrous Father, Lord of hosts,
Wondrous Son and Holy Ghost;
Great salvation from the fall,
Wonderful Lamb that died for all,
Wonderful Lamb that died for all.

Wonderful power, Wonderful power,
Jesus is giving me
Wonderful, wonderful power!

Power to sing and power to pray,
Power to fight and win the day,
Power into the field to go,
Power to conquer every foe,
Power to conquer every foe.

Power to speak and sing the word,
Power to use God's shield and sword,
Power to suffer for the right,
Power for God and souls to fight,
Power for God and souls to fight.

Power to count the warfare's cost,
Power to seek and save the lost,
Power a holy life to live,
Power like Christ my all to give,
Power like Christ my all to give.

Power to live for others' good,
Power to save with fire and blood,
Power which fills to running o'er,
Power that saves to sin no more,
Power that saves to sin no more.

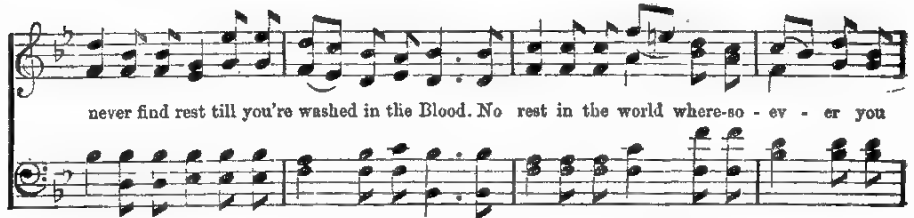
There's Mercy in Jesus.



1. You may roam thro' the world, but you'll al-ways be wea-ry, You'll never find rest 'till you're



par-doned by God; The pleasures of sin will en-snare and de-ceive you; You'll

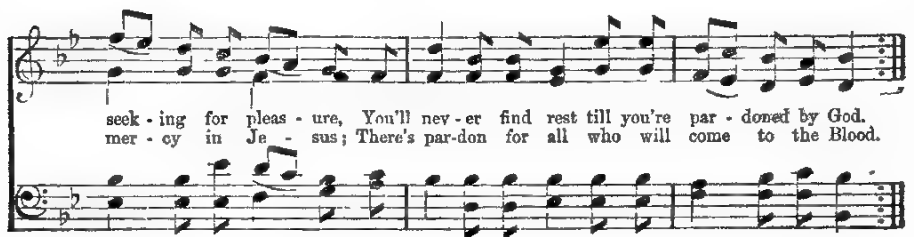


never find rest till you're washed in the Blood. No rest in the world where-so-ev-er you

CHORUS.



rove; No rest but in Je-sus-'s in-fin-ite love; Though o'er the wideworld you go
Chorus. There is mer-cy in Je-sus, there's



seek-ing for pleas-ure, You'll nev-er find rest till you're par-doned by God.
mer-cy in Je-sus; There's par-don for all who will come to the Blood.

Jesus is mighty to save.

Words and Music by CAPTAIN A. GREIG.

f Allegro moderato.

1. Je-sus is mighty and a - ble to save, Death and its terrors for us He did brave,

FINE.

He rose tri-umphant o'er sin and the grave, Je-sus is mighty to save....
His blood a ran-som on Cal-v'ry He gave, Je-sus is mighty to save....

CHORUS. to save.... to save..... D. S.

f

Je-sus is mighty, is mighty to save, Je-sus is mighty to save, to save.

2 Jesus is mighty, He shed His own blood,
Opened on Calv'ry a sin cleansing flood,
We by its flow are brought nearer to God;
Jesus is mighty to save.

3 Jesus is mighty, and strong to redeem,
Mighty to save from the bondage of sin,
He on the cross free Salvation did win,
Jesus is mighty to save.

4 Jesus is mighty to save you and me,
Tell the glad tidings o'er land and o'er sea,
Pardon and mercy are wondrously free,
Jesus is mighty to save.

3 Jesus is mighty, oh, bless His dear name!
Mighty the foulest from sin to reclaim,
All through His death can free pardon obtain,
Jesus is mighty to save.

There's Mercy in Jesus. Continued.

2. Though you are an outcast, a rebel, a sinner,
And deeper than crimson the dye of your sin,
Come quickly to Jesus, and you'll be forgiven;
Your Saviour, your refuge, you'll find all in Him.
Then come to the Saviour, no longer delay,
With arms open wide He is waiting to-day;
He has mercy to pardon, and strength to relieve you,
He never yet turned one poor sinner away.

Never Alone.

Words by SCRIBE-CAPT. MILLER.

Melody by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

1. I'm nev - er a - lone for my Sav-iour is near, When Sa-tan as - sails me, His

This system contains the first line of music, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff, while the accompaniment is provided by a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with chords.

sweet voice I hear; He helps me and cheers me, my strength does re - new; When

This system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, maintaining the same musical notation and structure.

CHORUS. *Lively.*

foes would o'erpow'r me, He car-ries me thro'. Nev-er a - lone, nev-er a - lone,

This system marks the beginning of the chorus, indicated by the heading "CHORUS. Lively." The melody and accompaniment continue with a more rhythmic feel.

Je-sus is near me, ev - er to cheer me, Leaving me nev-er a - lone, He

This system concludes the piece with the final line of the chorus. The melody and accompaniment end with a final chord.

is my Rock and might-y Tower, Sav-ing and keep-ing me ev-e-ry hour,
Giving my soul His spir-it and pow'r, And leaving me nev-er a-lone.

- 2 I'm never alone, for He holdeth my hand,
While doing my Lord's will unmoved I stand;
When tempests are raging, and rough billows roll,
My Saviour upholdeth and keepeth my soul.
- 3 I'm never alone, for His promise is sure,
"I never will leave thee, if thou wilt endure;
No harm will befall thee, go forward—nor fear,
Thy strength shall not fail thee, be thou of good cheer!"

Every Land for God!

TUNE—"Steadily forward march." (Mus. Sal.,
Vol. II, No. 64; B. J., No. 78.)

This world of sin and sorrow we mean to win
for God,
And tell in ev'ry land the pow'r of Jesus'
blood;
The lost of ev'ry clime we'll seek, to save them
from their woe,
That they may join our joyful crowd, and up
to glory go.

CHORUS.

Ev'ry land for God We'll win by blood and
fire!
With all the power of God! to ev'ry heart in-
spire!
We'll work and sing and pray, and fight from
day to day,
Till all are free from sea to sea and Jesus has
the sway.

Some think that education and such like things
will cure

The evils caused by sin that millions now en-
dure;
But we have proved the grace of God the only
thing that can
Bring happiness and joy and peace to every
kind of man!

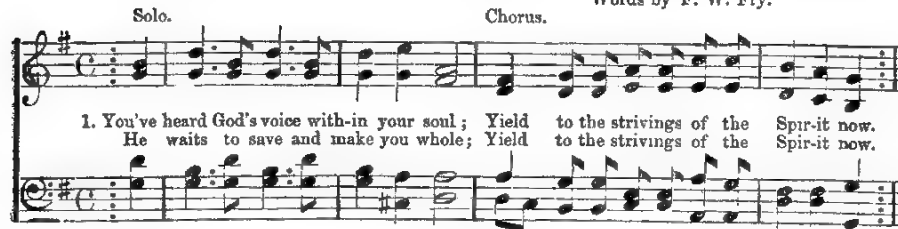
While under sin's dominion no man can happy
be,
And none of human means from that will ever
set him free;
But if he truly will repent, and all his sins for-
sake,
He'll find that Jesus' wondrous might his life
anew can make.

God's beautiful salvation will suit you ev'ry
one,
You cannot be too bad, or wretched, or un-
done;
If you are willing to be saved, the Saviour
waits to-day,
The guilt and pow'r of ev'ry sin in all your life
to slay.

Yield to the Strivings of the Spirit.

Words by F. W. Fry.

Solo. Chorus.



1. You've heard God's voice with-in your soul; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.
He waits to save and make you whole; Yield to the strivings of the Spir-it now.

CHORUS.
Oh, give way,..... sin - ner,..... Oh,



Give way, sin - ner, Give way to Je - sus;

give way sin - ner;..... rit.



Give way sin - ner; Yield to the strivings of the Spir - it now.

2. You feel your guilt and helplessness;
With sorrow now your sins confess.

3. Your every evil way forsake;
And from your old companions break.

4. Oh, give your heart just now to Him,
He'll cleanse from every stain of sin.

5. The past, though dark, He'll wash away,
And keep you true from day to day.

Another Call.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

Music by MAY AGNEW.



1. Sin - ner, once more thy Sav - iour's voice Fall - eth on thine ear,

Another Call. *Continued.*

'Twixt life and death, oh! make thy choice, Make it now and here.

"On Calv'ry's cross I died for thee, My Fa-ther's an-ger bore, From

Sat-an's power to set thee free, That thou shouldst sin no more."

CHORUS. *Slowly, earnestly.*

Fast all your chances are slip-ping a-way, Slip-ping a-way; do not de-lay!

ritard......

Come to the Saviour, no long-er de-lay— Now to the cross come a-way!

2 Sinner, let nothing keep thy feet
Now from the Saviour's cross;
But with repentance full, complete,
Count all the world but loss.
Do not delay, lest at the throne
Of God thou mightest stand
Bearing thy load of sins alone,
And on that dread left hand!
CHO:—Fast all your chances, &c.

3 Sinner, our Jesus' voice obey,
Prove now His power to save;
He'll keep thee happy every day,
All the way to thy grave.
And when thou know'st thy sins forgiven,
Thou wilt to all men tell
How they in Christ may live in heaven,
While yet on earth they dwell!
CHO:—Fast all your chances, &c

Full of Sin and bitter Sorrow.

Words by H. H. Boo

1. Full of sin and bit - ter sor - row, Sinner, you have been too

long; Wont you come and find in Je - sus Your

hope, and joy, and song? Dont re - ject this lov - ing

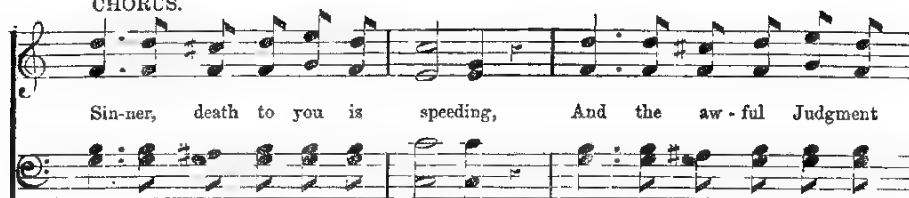
Sav - iour, Who this mo - ment of - fers thee, In His

Full of Sin and bitter Sorrow. *Continued.*

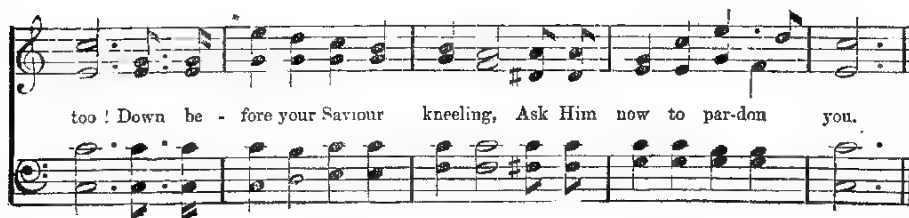


bound-less love and fa - vour, Pardon, peace, and pu - ri - ty.

CHORUS.



Sin-ner, death to you is speeding, And the aw - ful Judgment



too ! Down be - fore your Saviour kneeling, Ask Him now to par-don you.

2. Would you find a perfect freedom
 From the chains your soul that bind,
 And receive from Him this moment
 True peace for heart and mind ?
 Bring your heart, so full of sorrow,
 To your blessed Saviour's feet ;
 By His Blood— oh, precious Fountain !
 He will make you all complete.

3. Would you die in perfect safety,
 Face your God without a fear,
 Live with Him in Heaven for ever,
 Without a single tear ?
 Now renounce the world and Satan,
 From the giddy croud come forth ;
 Oh, be quick and seek your Saviour,
 Lest He meet you in His wrath.

Shining as the Stars.

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

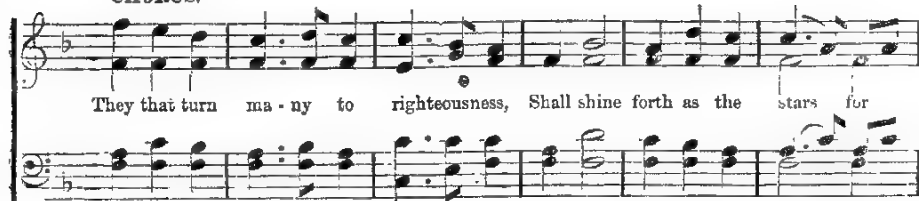


1. Much of what this world can boast, I have lived to count =

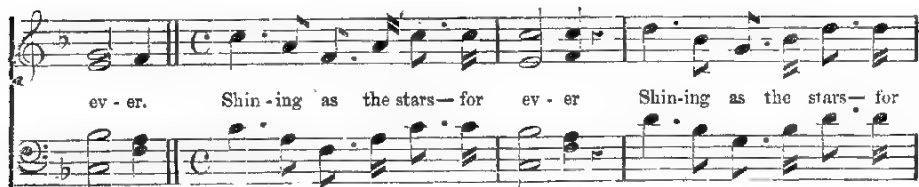


dross; And the sight that charms me most, Is a sin - ner at the Cross.

CHORUS.



They that turn ma - ny to righteousness, Shall shine forth as the stars for



ev - er. Shin - ing as the stars— for ev - er Shin - ing as the stars— for



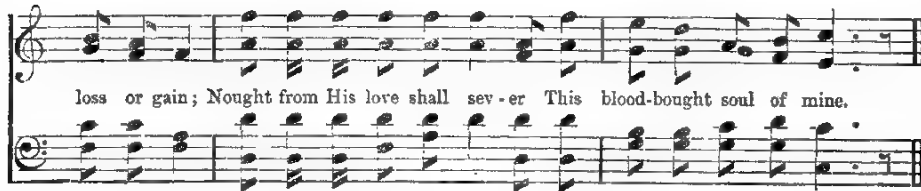
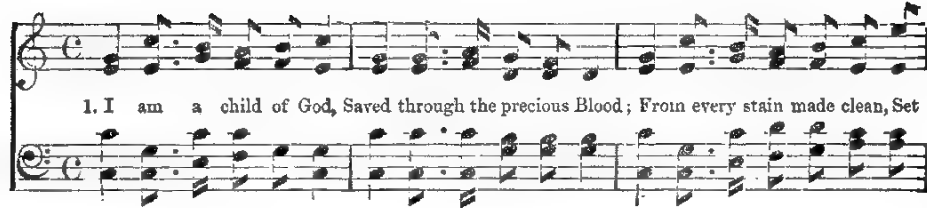
ev - er. A - way to be with Je - sus, Shin - ing as the stars.

2. Sounds of rapture, earthly glee,
Thunder's roll and ocean's wave,
These I've heard—but give to me
Sinners asking Christ to save.

3. Charms and joys once felt and known,
Backward through my life I trace:
But this joy stands out alone—
Sinners found and saved by grace.

Jesus is Mine For ever.

Words by F. W. Fry.



2. In sorrow's darkest night
He is my joy and light;
He'll lead me all the way
To endless day.

3. A witness I will be
For Him who died for me;
With this my only aim,
To spread His fame.

4. My life shall spread around
The Saviour I have found;
His power all shall know
Where'er I go.

TUNE—"Numberless as the Sands."

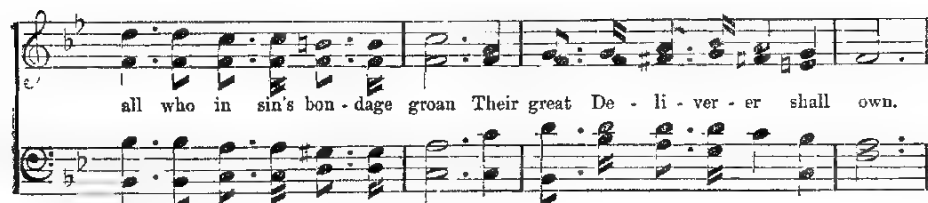
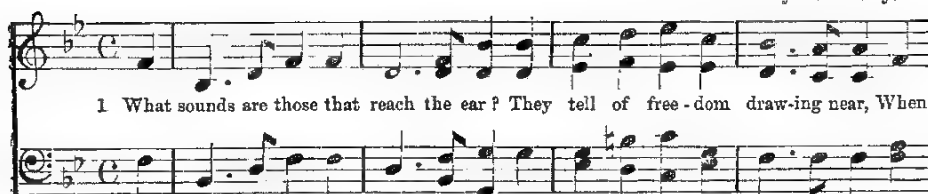
Marching around the world all victorious,
Marching with shout and song to the war,
We know we're sure to win,
In the fight with hell and sin,
The banner of blood and fire waving o'er us.

TUNE—"Storm the forts of darkness."

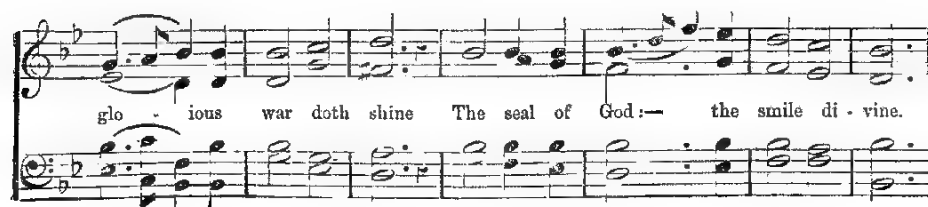
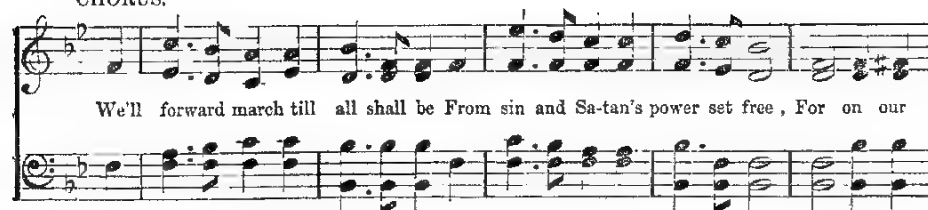
March on faster, march on faster, quicker beat
the drum!
Blow a louder bugle note as up the warriors
come;
With ensigns gaily dancing, and all our lines
advancing.
The Army of the Lord is sweeping on, on, on!

We'll Forward March.

Words by F. W. Fry.



CHORUS.



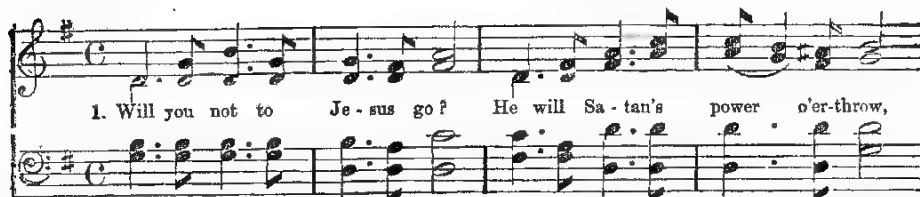
2. He who has helped us in the past,
And borne us through each stormy blast,
Will still conduct our Army on,
Till all the world to Christ is won.

3. The hearts and lives by sin debased,
The homes by drunkenness disgraced,
A new and brighter day shall see,
And find in Jesus liberty.

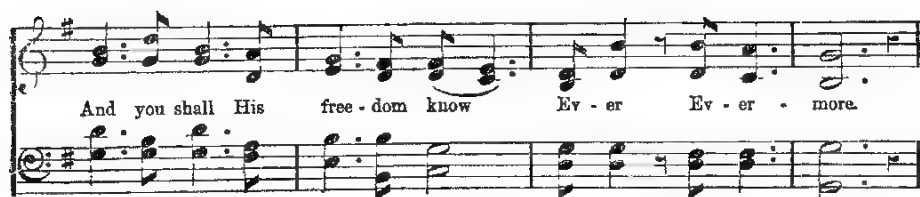
Then let us each more boldly fight,
In leading sinners to the light,
Till we receive the glad "Well done,"
When every victory is won.

Will you Not to Jesus go?

Words and music by H. H. Booth.

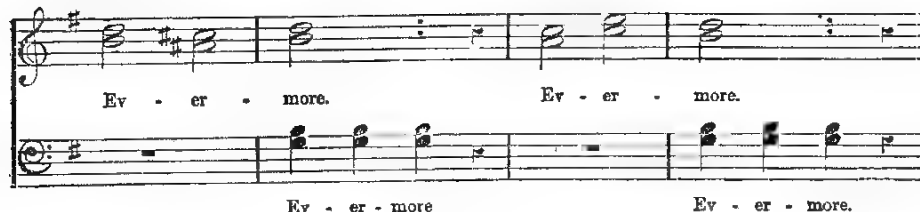


1. Will you not to Je - sus go? He will Sa - tan's power o'er-throw,



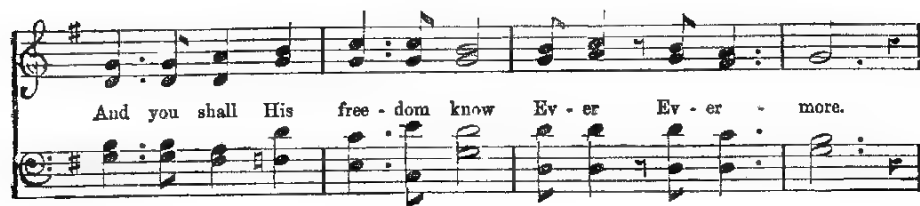
And you shall His free - dom know Ev - er Ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



Ev - er - more. Ev - er - more.

Ev - er - more Ev - er - more.



And you shall His free - dom know Ev - er Ev - er - more.

2. Think how He endured the pain
Of the Cross, 'midst earth's disdain,
That thou mightest with Him reign
Ever-more.

3. All the past of sin and shame
May be blotted from your name,
To be brought 'gainst you again
Never-more.

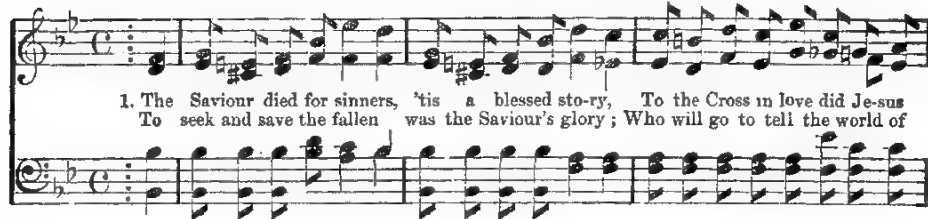
4. Will you still His love defy?
Soon your soul's last chance will fly;
Vain for mercy then your cry,
Ever-more.

5. Ended then your day of grace,
You must awful Judgement face,
For your ways you can retrace
Never-more.

6. Then in Satan's deadly grip,
Into dark despair you slip—
Lashed by conscience' bitter whip
Ever-more.

Here am I, Lord, Send Me.

Words, and music by R. Slater. (T. H. S.)



1. The Saviour died for sinners, 'tis a blessed sto-ry, To the Cross in love did Je-sus
To seek and save the fallen was the Saviour's glory ; Who will go to tell the world of

CHORUS.



go ;
Him. Here am I, Lord, send me : I'll go in glad-ness to bear the



tidings. Here am I, Lord, send me : I as Thy mes-sen-ger will go.

2. The tidings will bring comfort, hung'ring hearts supplying,
Leading weary souls to needed rest.
A cry the wide world over rises from the dying ;
Who will help by telling of the Cross ?

3. The dying love of Jesus has my proud heart conquered,
Humbly I will follow where He leads.
His love was full and tender, when I from Him wandered ;
Henceforth I in love will live for Him.

4. The coal from off Thy altar, to my lips apply, Lord,
Purge them, making them for service fit ;
Then I Thy erring children may in love lead heavenward,
Telling how Thou wilt their sins forgive.

TUNE—"At Thy feet I fall."

Lord, from sin I flee,
Coming now to Thee !
O Saviour, cleanse my soul,
From my sins make me whole !

TUNE—Oh, we never, never, never will give in.

Oh, the blood of Calvary to-day is flowing—
Freely flowing, ever flowing ;
And the Saviour now a pardon is bestowing
Upon all who come to Him for His salvation !


Forward! Blood-Washed Warriors.

Con express.


Words and part of Music by COMMISSIONER BALLINGTON BOOTH.



1. Forward! blood-wash'd warriors, dan ger nev - er heed ing, Tell the sin - ful mill -



- ions of Je - sus dy - ing, bleed - ing, For the world's sal - va - tion. Sa -



- tan can - not harm thee, The world can - not charm thee, If thou art true to thy

CHORUS. *Strict marching time.*



Sav - iour's call. For - ward with the fire and blood, Forward! sol - diers,



fighting for the Lord, On - ward sweeping like a flood, Con quer-ors through God.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Forward! though a weak one—on thy Saviour leaning,
Of thy tears and anguish Jesus knows the meaning,
He Himself has suffered,
The days may be stormy,
The path may be thorny,
Yet through the Cross is joy and peace.</p> | <p>3 Forward! see above thee, crowns of glory gleaming,
Given to the faithful, who the time redeeming,
Live alone for Jesus.
Heaven is drawing nearer,
Christ is growing dearer,
We soon shall hear Him say "Well done."</p> |
|--|--|

N B.—When singing the first line or the third verse, point with the finger upward.

My Life once was Burdened.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

Music by STAFF-CAPT. MANTZ.

1. My life once was burden'd with sor-row and care, No Saviour I knew, nor
 CHORUS. When I'd no help-er to whom I could go, I brought to the Saviour my

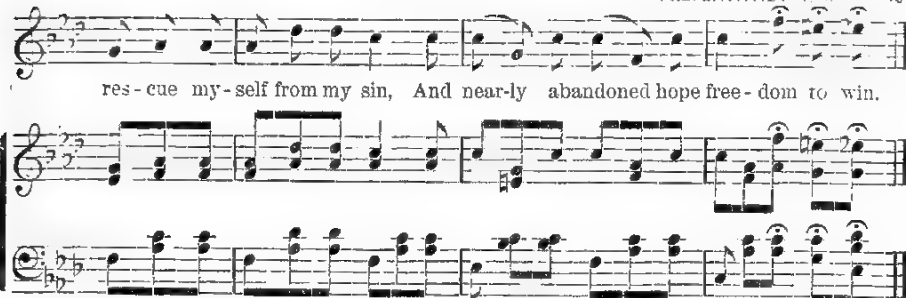
of-fer'd a prayer; I thought my-self a-ble to rule my own days, And
 sin and my woe; His par-don He gave me, and since that glad day, His

FINE.
 reaped to my sor-row the fruit of my ways. I made re-so-lu-tions, and
 joy passing knowledge I've had all the way.

broke them a-gain; I tried to be bet-ter, but, like oth-er men Was helpless to

My Life once was Burdened. *Continued.*

ritard. D. C. for Chorus



2 My life now is brightened with warfare and pray'r,
On Jesus I lay all burdens and care;
I prove Him sufficient to guide all my way,
And find Him quite able to keep me each day.

For Him now I'm fighting to save other men,
And vict'ry He gives me again and again;
While to Him I'm faithful I'm certain to win,
And prove to the utmost, Salvation from sin.

Never Say Die!

mf Allegro moderato.

Words and Music by COMD'T H. H. BOOTH.



2 On our hearts Thy burden bearing,
And ev'ry terror daring,
Jesus, we will walk with Thee;
We would share Thy hours of sadness,
To bring to others gladness,
If we may Thy Servants be.

And our feet shall go
To the haunts of woe.
While the love of the Cross we sing;
And the living and the dying,
The harden'd, God defying,
Back unto the fold we'll bring

Pardon and Peace.

Words and Melody by MAJOR KEPPEL.

1. Though be-fore thee like a mountain, All thy past transgressions rise;

Hid - ing God and hope of Hea - ven, From thy dark, sin-blinded eyes.

Yet thy Lord in power sur-pass-ing, Hu - man thought can break the spell;

Give de liverance to sin's cap-tive. Save thy guilty soul from hell.

CHORUS. *Joyfully.*

Par - don and peace to the sin - ner He giv - eth, All his transgressions He free - ly for-giv - eth,

Then by His spir - it with-in him He liv - eth, Giv - ing him vic - to - ry and joy.

2 He hath stooped to show thee mercy,
Though thy sins for vengeance cried;
Still He prays, "Forgive them Father.
For the sinner I have died."
Love unmeasured, rebels sparing,
All the joys of Heaven to share;
From the depths of earthly sorrow,
He will bring His people there.

3 Full atonement through His merits,
Can the vilest rebel elum;
Power belongeth unto Jesus,
Glory, glory to His name!
Now He bids thee come for pardon,
Come in faith as to a King;
From His hand accept salvation,
And with others you can sing.

I'm satisfied with Jesus here.

Words and part of Music by COMMISSIONER BALLINGTON BOOTH.



1. Oh, no! there's nothing more I seek, With Je - sus ev - er near;
 2. They bid me seek the world's de - light, The charms that oth - ers see;
 CHO:—I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus here, He's ev - ery-thing to me;



My lips I feel are frail to speak, His love to me so dear.
 But what to me is change of sight, While Je - sus dwells with me.
 His dy - ing love has won my heart, And now he sets me free.



From day to day He strengthens me, With nev - er-fail - ing grace; To
 'Tis true that I be-held them once, Yet nev - er found re - lief; And



Repeat for Chorus.
 be with Him is enough for me, To see His bless - ed face.
 though they won from me a smile, My heart was full of grief.

3 For oh! there are so many things
 Recall His love to me;
 He washed away my many sins,
 With His own blood so free.
 The pride that reigned within my heart
 My stern, rebellious will;
 And every evil thought and wish,
 Has vanished at His will.

4 They tell me I am happy now,
 I'm happy all the day;
 But they forget the reason why,
 And heed not what I say.
 Is it because the aching void,
 And bitter long regret,
 Is filled with love that's unalloyed?
 Such love I ne'er forget.

Is it for Me?

Words by SCRIBE-CAPT. MILLER.

Music by STAFF-CAPT. COX, Ed. "War Cry."

1. I.... hear them tell of the cleans-ing blood, That washed their sins a -

- way; That changed the dark - ness of their hearts In - to a heavenly

day, In - to a heavenly day. But tell me can this heart of mine, So

sin - ful, black, and vile; Be ev - er by the blood made clean? Will

CHORUS. (*Accompaniment in 8va.*)

Je - sus on.... me smile? Yes, Je - sus giv-eth sal - va - tion,

Down at the cross there is mer - cy for all; None are de - nied for the

Is it for Me? Continued.



2 I hear them speak of a joy that one
Can ne'er on earth express;
Of peace that's deep, and calm, and full,
Of Christ who lives to bless.
But tell me—tell me—can I know
This loving Saviour true?
The one my mother loved so well,
I want to love Him too!

3 I hear them sing of a holy place
To which the good will go;
Where all the pure in heart shall dwell
In garments white as snow.

But, oh, my sins as mountains are,
My life has blighted been;
Oh tell me, can I be prepared
That land to enter in?

4 I will not wait, but with every sin
And stain upon my soul,
I kneel before Thee, Lord, and cry
Oh Jesus make me whole.
Oh let thy blood that others cleansed,
My every sin renew;
And all my life shall speak thy praise,
My tongue proclaim Thy love.

Nothing but Thy Blood can Save Me.

Andante con espress. *p* Words and Music by STAFF-CAPT. SLATER.

mf 1. Je - sus, see me at Thy feet, No - thing but Thy blood can save me;

Thou a - lone my need canst meet, No - thing but Thy blood can save me.

f Chorus.

No! no! no - thing do I bring, But by faith I'm cling - ing

mf To Thy Cross, O Lamb of God; No - thing but Thy blood can save me.

There's Joy in my Heart.

Words and Music by MAY AGNEW.

1. { Oh there's joy in my heart, For I've Christ for my part, He is
All the dark-ness is gone, And of doubt I have none, For my

) 1st Time.

all that I need here be-low; He supplies ev'-ry need, With a
Je-sus is liv-ing with-in,

2d Time.

far rich-er need, Than I ev-er ex-pect-ed to know. And His

ritard.....

word I've prov'd true That His blood should renew, My poor heart once so stain'd with

There's Joy in My Heart. *Continued.*

CHORUS. *Lively.*

sin. { Oh! glo - ry to Je - - sus, He
kept by.... His pow - - er, glad - -

has.. re-deem'd me; Faith - - ful to Him I'll
- ly.... I fol - - low, Till..... all the world His

1st Time. 2d Time.
ev - - er be,..... love shall see.

2 I have taken the Cross,
Howe'er great be the loss,
As the world would count losses to be,
But a treasure I gain,
Mixed with never a pain,
And eternally Jesus to see.

Oh, the bliss of the thought,
When my life plan is wrought,
I shall evermore rest at His feet;
With the true and the tried,
Who have fought by my side,
All the victors so grand I shall greet.

Chorus:—Oh, glory to Jesus, &c.

Afar from Home.

Andante con express.

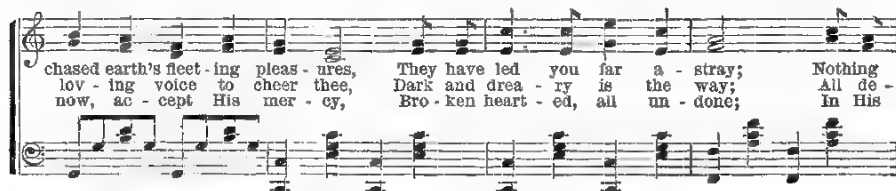
Words and Music by MAJOR BRYANT.



1. Sin-ner on the bar-ren mountains, Wea-ry, foot-sore, all a-lone; In the
 2. You have vain-ly sought for pleas-ure, From the bit-ter cup you've drank; You have
 3. You've despised the lov-ing Sav-iour, From his pleadings turned a-way; Yet He's



dark-ness, sad and drea-ry, All for-sak-en, far from home. Having
 grasped each world-ly tri-ble, As in sin you've deep-er sank. With no
 wait-ing now to save thee, And turn your night to day. Come just

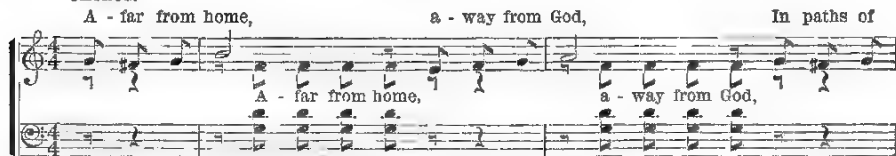


chased earth's fleet-ing pleas-ures, They have led you far a-stray; Nothing
 lov-ing voice to cheer thee, Dark and drea-ry is the way; All de-
 now, ac-cept His mer-cy, Bro-ken heart-ed, all un-done; In His

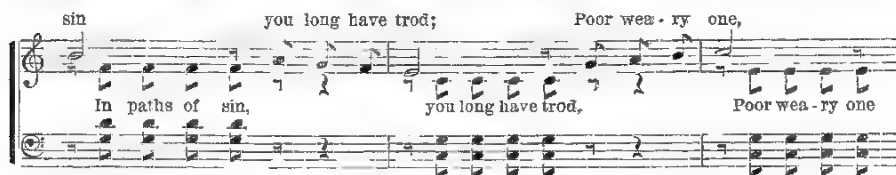


but dis-sat-is-fac-tion, You have reaped from day to day.
 -spair and de-so-la-tion, Your con-di-tion day by day.
 lov-ing arms He'll fold thee, Wel-come you, the wan-derer, home.

CHORUS.



A - far from home, a - way from God, In paths of
 A - far from home, a - way from God,



sin you long have trod; Poor wea-ry one,
 In paths of sin, you long have trod, Poor wea-ry one



there's rest for thee,
 there's rest for thee, Come now to Christ and hap-py be.

Fully Thine.

Music by CAPT. STRAUBEL.

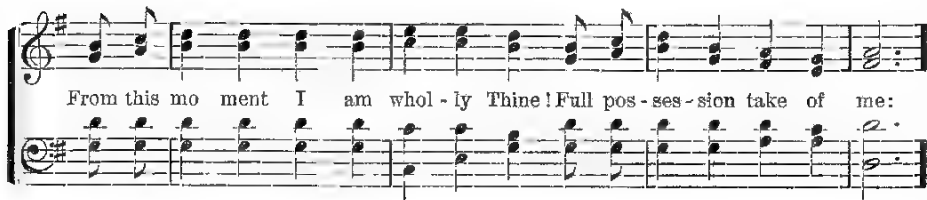


1. To Thy cross, my Lord, see me now draw nigh, As I bring my all to Thee,

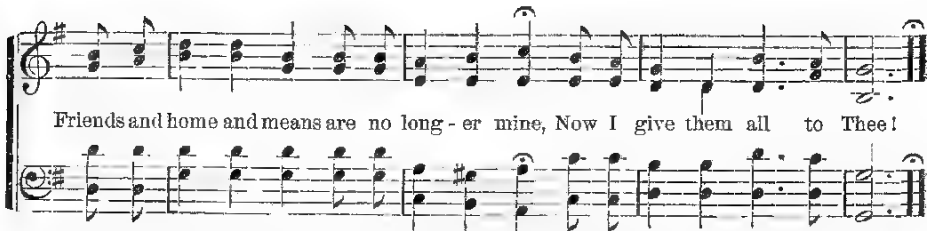


With a grate-ful heart that Thou e'er did'st buy My Sal-va-tion on the tree.

CHORUS.



From this mo-ment I am whol-ly Thine! Full pos-ses-sion take of me:



Friends and home and means are no long-er mine, Now I give them all to Thee!


- 2 When I look, my Lord, on Thy face so marr'd
To redeem my soul from hell,
I can bear no cross, tread no way too hard,
As I live Thy love to tell.
- 3 When I see, my Lord, all that Thou didst bear
From the Father's awful rod,

I with joy will come all Thy cross to share,
Sinful souls to bring to God.

- 4 When I think, my Lord, of the victor's crown
Thou dost e'en on earth bestow,
With contempt and scorn for the world's vain
Forth to conquest I will go. [frown.]

While Now I Kneel.

Words and Melody by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.



1. O Je - sus, in this try - ing hour, I come to claim Thy mighty power;



While pass-ing thro' this deep dis-tress, I pray Thee now my spir - it bless.

CHORUS.



While now I kneel at Thy dear feet, My tempted soul in mer - cy meet;



Up - on my heart so sad and sore, Thine own sweet Balm of Gi - lead pour.

- 2 From ev'ry side upon my heart
There seems to fall some hellish dart,
My faith is weak, my hope is low,
To none but Thee for help I go.
- 3 I do believe! I will not fear!
Thou all my prayer wilt surely hear;

- Thy gentle heart shares all my war,
For Thou hast fought it out before.
- 4 I do receive! the gentle Dove
Of Peace comes down from Heav'n above,
While courage new, and strength and light,
Just now are mine for all Thy fight!

Go bear the News.

Words and Music by CAPT. FRANK HOERL.

1. Go forth ye blood-washed sol - diers, The Sav - iour bids you

go;..... Go spread His free Sal - va - - tion, That

CHORUS.

all the world may know..... Go bear the news, the

pre - cious news, Let ev - 'ry sin - ner hear;..... Ring

out the bless - ed tid - ings, So full of love and cheer....

2 Oh ye who know the anguish,
Of Christ the Crucified,
Awake, and do your duty;
Tell sinners how He died.

3 Go in the slums of darkness,
Where hearts are heavy and sad;
Go tell them Jesus loves them;
'Twill make them joyful and glad.

Prince of Life.

Words by STAFF-CAPT. MARSHALL.

Music by THOS. F. FRANCIS.



1. O Prince of Life, who tak'st a - way My sins on Calvary's rug - ged hill;
 2. O Prince of Life, Thou hast a - new, Shown forth Thy will con - cern - ing me;
 3. O Prince of Life, Thou know'st my heart, That sac - ri - fice means many a tear;
 4. O Prince of Life, my all I yield In con - se - cra - tion to Thy war;

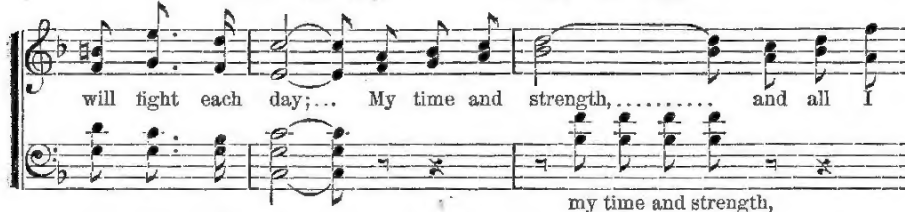


My all at Thy dear feet I lay, To be disposed of at Thy will.
 And for my fu - ture brought to view, What I be - fore did nev - er see.
 How hard for flesh and blood to part With what is held so near and dear.
 Once more to Thee just now I'm sealed, Thine, on - ly thine, for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.



All the way, all the way, For Je - sus. I



All the way, all the way,

will fight each day;... My time and strength,..... and all I



own,..... Are now my Lord's and His a - lone; Ev - ery

and all I own, Are now my Lord's, and His a - lone;



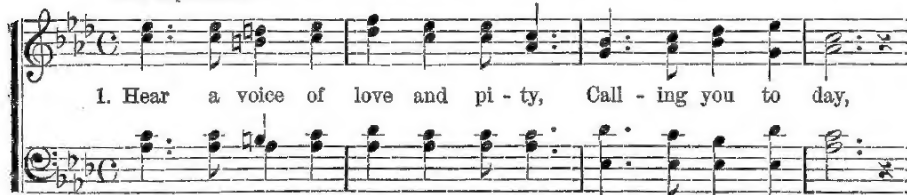
day, Ev - ery day, My Saviour's voice I will o - bey.

Ev - ery day. ev - ery day,

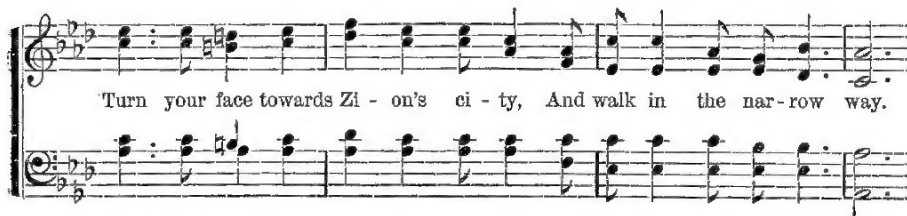
Walk in the Narrow Way.

Con espressione.

Words and Music by H. D. WINANT.

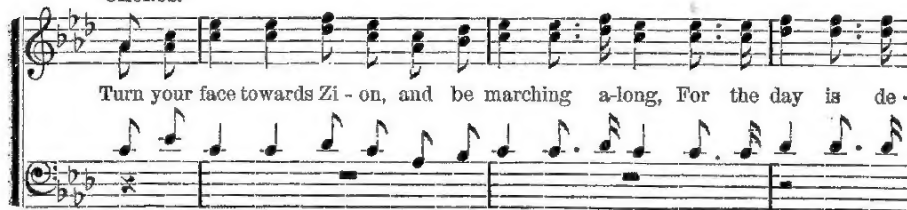


1. Hear a voice of love and pi - ty, Call - ing you to day,

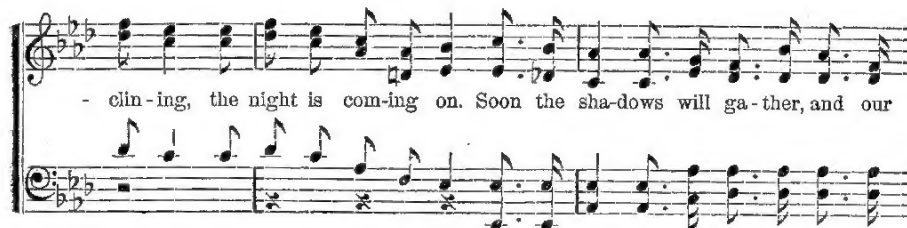


Turn your face towards Zi - on's ci - ty, And walk in the nar - row way.

CHORUS.



Turn your face towards Zi - on, and be marching a-long, For the day is de -



- clin - ing, the night is com - ing on. Soon the sha - dows will ga - ther, and our



day's work here be done, Bless - ed Je - sus keep me in the nar - row way.

2 Through the pearly gates of glory,
Heavenly mercies flow;
Will you heed the blessed story?
Will you to Jesus go?

3 Come repenting, come believing,
Jesus bids you come;
Spotless righteousness receiving,
And a heavenly home.

Satisfied.

Words and Music by CAPT. THERON M. PERSONS.

1. I know the path..... of pleasure well..... I know the
I care not what..... the peo-ple say,..... For in the

end,..... it leads to hell;..... I know the power..... that breaks the
war..... I am to-day;..... I mean to fight..... in the Army

spell,..... Of Sa - - - tan and of sin....
way,..... Till we..... the vic-tory win....

CHORUS.

Oh, hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! I am glad to tell; Oh,

hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! With my soul 'tis well!...

2 A Christless life is all in vain,
Just so a life of worldly gain;
Then seek the Saviour, and obtain
That power to make you whole.
Christ gives it to the rich and poor,
He spreads His love from door to door,
And when the toils of life are o'er,
You'll find He saves the soul.

3 I'm happy as I journey on,
Through life I'll sing the victor's song,
And then I know it won't be long,
Before I'll see my Lord.
And then I feel I shall rejoice,
That e'er I listened to His voice,
And did not make a worldly choice,
But rather served my God.